

MASSILLON DAILY INDEPENDENT.

FOURTH YEAR.

MASSILLON, O., SATURDAY, JANUARY 3, 1891.

PRICE THREE CENTS.

Half Price

IS THE WORD

at

HUMBERGER'S

On all Holiday Goods.

Buy your

NEW YEAR'S GIFTS

NOW

Only half price.

HUMBERGER'S
DRY GOODS

The First National Bank.

MASSILLON, OHIO.
S. HUNT, President.
GEO. HARRIS, Vice President.
C. STEESE, Cashier.
J. M. SCHUCKERS, Asst. Cashier.
Capital Stock and Surplus \$250,000.

Interest Bearing Certificates Issued

SEE GEORGE SNYDER

Before you buy your

BOOTS AND SHOES

The Manufacturer's Accident Company,
GENEVA, N. Y.

Is Doing the Largest Business of Any Accident
Company in the U. S. To-day. Our Spec-
ialty is Prompt Payment of Claims.

Mr. J. P. Patterson, the leading agricultural
implement dealer of Alliance, Ohio, had two
fingers of right hand dislocated December 16th;
notified the company December 17th and re-
ceived check for \$10 in full of all demands, De-
cember 20th, 1890.

Below will be found a list of prominent busi-
ness men of Alliance, Ohio, who have let-
ters taken out policies with the General Agent, Mr.
C. F. Barrett, who can be found at the office of
the Prudential Insurance Company, in the War-
wick Block, every evening from 7 to 9, until Jan-
uary 15th. Look at handbills distributed to you
at your home or on the street. It will pay you to
invest in this company at a cost of 2 1/2 cents a
day.

John M. Stillwell, Mayor.
Harper Bros., Postmaster.
Thos. M. Stacey, Chief of Police.
Amos W. Coates, Prop. Lever Lake Works.
Dr. J. H. Truesdell.
Dr. Thomas L. Morgan.
Dr. Wm. W. Harter.
Dr. Samuel T. Keck.
Robert J. McLaughlin, Clothier.
Samuel D. Lane, Milliner.
E. J. Foto, Grain Dealer.
J. P. Patterson, Agricultural Implement Dealer.
Frank Atkins, Barber.
Les Atkins, Barber.
James Scruse, Butcher.
Geo. W. H. Homan, Grocer.
Lon Russell, Grocer.
E. S. Gilbert, Grocer.
David S. Moore, Grocer.
F. V. Cassaday, of A. S. Cassaday & Co.
James Craven, Contractor.
Henry Faebel, Blacksmith.
Alex. K. Love, of Oby & Love.
E. Underwood, Shoe Dealer.
Thos. K. Cree, Sec'y Y. M. C. A.
John Townsend, Insurance Agent.
E. H. Cronin, Insurance Agent.
C. G. Johnson, Insurance Agent.
Anson S. Springer, Springer Bros.
James W. Springer, Springer Bros.
Charles Deacony, Springer Bros.
Lundley Jones, Nurseryman.
Wm. S. Dickerson, Boiler Shop.
Many other prominent business men of Alliance can be given as reference, but we feel that this list will convince any one of the high stand-
ing of the Manufacturer's Accident Indemnity
Company. Any further information will be
cheerfully given by C. F. BARRETT,
Gen'l Agt., Prudential Ins. Co., office, Warwick
Block, Massillon.

Miss Helen Ryder

Will continue the

INSURANCE BUSINESS

Formerly conducted by her father at the
old stand

Over Diehlenn's Clothing Store
SOUTH ERIE STREET.

E. D. Willeman,

ENGINEER & SURVEYOR.

OFFICE IN WARWICK BLOCK.

All work accurately and promptly at-
tended to. P. O. Box, 47.
Real Estate bought, sold and exchanged.

RUSSELL & CO.,

MASSILLON, OHIO.

BUILDERS' JOBS

Plain and Automatic Engines

BOILERS.

Thrashing Machines

AND ENGINES.

HORSE POWERS,
Saw Mills, Etc.

THE UNION NATIONAL BANK

JOSEPH COLEMAN, President,
J. H. Hunt, Cashier.

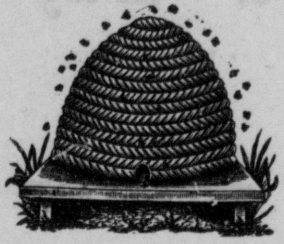
Does a General Banking Business
Interest paying Certificates of Deposit Issued.
South Erie Street,
MASSILLON OHIO

Sweep Sale.

Preparatory to our Annual Inventory

AT THE

Massillon Bee Hive Cash Store,



We are determined as far as possible to
clear out all our

Winter Goods

Before taking Acct. Stock.

Woolens of all descriptions MUST GO
and we have long since learned that the
way to move ANYTHING is to make the
price do it. A limited number only, of
the two great jobs in Ladies Newmarkets
viz: \$2.90 and \$4.90 are still left, but

They will all go soon.

The few sets of Misses and Ladies furs
still on hand will be sold at about your
own price. We mean business. Try us
and see. Respectfully,

ALLMAN & PUTMAN.

**HAVE
YOU
SEEN!**

Hathaway's

Jewelry Store,

It is

FULL OF GOODS

HAS

The Lowest Prices

AND

Engraving Free.

COLEMAN.

THE JEWELER

New and Complete stock in all the very
latest styles.

Sterling SILVERWARE,

Dozens, Half Dozens, Single pieces.

Diamonds,

Watches

Jewelry.

Largest Stock in the City

NO. 5 ERIE STREET.



GO TO

The Enterpriser

Where you will find the best assortment of

STAND and SWING LAMPS

In the city and the

Prices the Very Lowest.

We also offer for the holiday trade

Handsomely Decorated 12 piece

Chamber Sets for \$4.50

Also a full and complete line of

Staple and Fancy Groceries.

And our price always the lowest.

Wm A. PIETZCKER.

No. 1, West Main Street.

A

Man or boy

in need of anything

In the Clothing, Hat,

or Furnishing Goods line

Can make no mistake by

CALLING AT C. M. WHITMAN'S

ONE PRICE CLOTHING HOUSE

This statement applies to women

also who wish to make

selections for their

husbands, sons or

gentlemen friends

No. eighteen

S. Erie

St.

The Finest Cheviot Suit in the city
for \$20.00

MADE TO ORDER.

DIELEHNN'S 'MAMMOTH DOUBLE STORE.

11 Nos. E. Main, and 6 South Erie Streets

MASSILLON, O.

ERHARD & SCHIMKE

BREWERS AND BOTTLERS.

MASSILLON, O.

1890 WE LEAD 1890

Holiday Goods Received Daily

An endless variety of Fine Parlor Suits, Chamber Suits, Cylinder Book
Cases, Ladies Catinets and Desks, Music Cabinets, Foot Rests,
Fine Polished Tables, Polished Oak Rockers,
MANY STYLES TO SELECT FROM.
All of which will be sold at the very lowest cash prices. Call and examine
and be convinced that what we say is no humbug.

WILLAMAN & HIGERD,

42 and 44 South Erie Street.

THEY ARE CHEAP AND ALL THE RAGE.

BLACK CHEVIOTS.

We have them in all the different weaves, also a

Choice Line of New Woolens

Of the very latest styles, which we are making up at very
popular prices.

LOWE THE TAILOR, OPERA BLOCK,
SECOND FLOOR.

CITY LIVERY!

P. GRIBBLE, Proprietor

First-Class in all its Appointments

Commercial Trade Solicited. Prompt Delivery.

Telephone 77.

The Best Goods Ever Offered for the Money.

Boys' Kaiser Caps,
Boys' Mufflers,
Men's Natural Wool Hose,
Men's Scarlet Hose,
Men's Cashmere Hose,
Two Pair Wool Hose,

25 CTS.

Boys' Solid Wool Mitts,
Boys' Cashmere Gloves,
Men's Wool Mitts,
Men's clouded underwear
Men's White Underwear
Men's Chore Gloves,

SPANGLER & Co., HATTERS

MASSILLON MOVING ON.

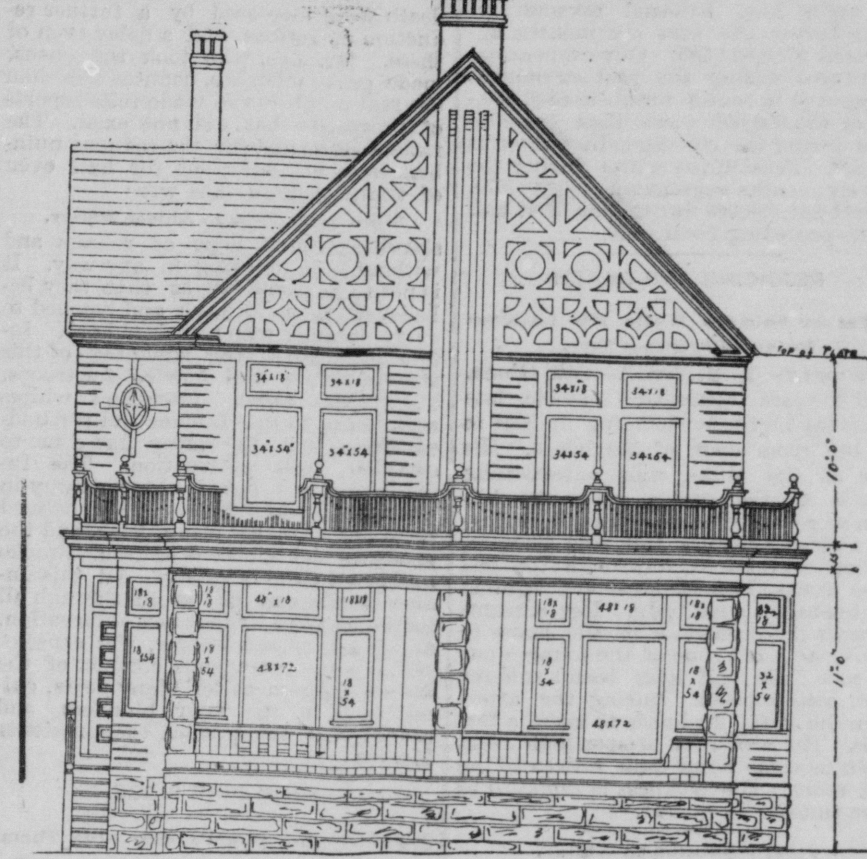
SIGNS OF PROSPERITY
ABOVE THE HORIZON.

Talks with the Leading Producing
Firms of This Town—Everybody Get-
ting Along Decently and in Order—
All Lines Represented

This is THE INDEPENDENT'S fifth annu-
al review of Massillon's material inter-
ests, appearing the first week in January.
Last year 33 firms and corporations were
interviewed. Of that number have
since ceased to do business. This year
the number of establishments seen is 40.
The story is not complete—that would
be impossible. THE INDEPENDENT trusts,
however, that those missed will overlook
the fault, and peruse what follows with
satisfaction:

RUSSELL & CO.

Russell & Co. enter the new year under
more favorable circumstances than ever
before, the completion of the last im-
mense addition making it possible to



THE NEW HOME OF THE MASSILLON CLUB

Now building at the corner of Prospect and Plum streets. The structure is
designed to meet the wants of a social organization, and will be completed in about
a month, when a more extended description will be given. It contains reception
rooms, parlor, dressing rooms, kitchen, billiard and bowling hall, music and draw-
ing rooms.

completely separate the automatic en-
gine department from the farm engine
department, thus obviating many incon-
veniences and systematizing the work
to the utmost extent. The product of
the year 1890 was as follows: Automatic
engines, 700; boilers, 700; separators, 900;
automatic stackers, 300; saw mills, 300.
Estimates have been made this year for
the manufacture of 1,000 separators and
approximately the same number of other
machines as last year. There is every
present reason to anticipate that the
wheels of the great concern will run as
constantly and with as little friction in
1891 as in 1890. The management con-
templates the steady employment of its
force, rather than periods of idleness,
followed by periods of great industry.
The number of men employed will run
from 650 to 700, unless the demands of
business should exceed all anticipations.
The pay roll foots up \$30,000 every
month. One large addition having just
been built, no others are now contem-
plated, although, as usual, there will be
extensions and alterations made from
month to month, in a small way.

Hess, Snyder & Co.—We have just com-
pleted an inventory and are getting
ready for this year's trade. The past year
has been very satisfactory, the pump
trade being good, stove trade large and
the demand for furnaces went ahead of
all expectations. We are employing 65
men, and as our trade increases will add
more help. The pay-roll averages \$3,000
a month. We expect to be constantly
making improvements, and will add sev-
eral new styles of stoves to our line. We
are also making extensive changes in
our present furnace line, besides making
a complete new assortment of furnaces.
It is almost too early in the year to pre-
dict what the trade will be, but from the
reports we have from some of our agents
we expect to have an increase. We shall
make some changes in our buildings and
shall strive to be on top. Our jobbing
department is crowded and have as much
work as we can handle.

THE MASSILLON ROLLING MILL.

Joseph Corns & Son—We have run
steadily for the past year with the ex-
ception of stoppages necessary to make
repairs. Prices for the year have been
satisfactory and the output of the mill
has been the largest since the mill was
put in operation. About the holidays a
reaction set in and prices took a decided
drop and the present outlook is not very
encouraging for the iron industry in
general. We will not close down for
want of orders for the present at least,
and are holding on to the hope, held by
some of the large manufacturers in the
iron business, that now, that money
matters are easier, a large and satisfac-
tory business may be looked for, but with
the enormous output we do not look for
our hopes to be realized for some time at
least. We are, as always before, run-
ning double turn and to our full capacity.
We are employing about 175 hands and
our pay roll is about \$5,700 every two
weeks. The only change of importance
made to the mill is the erection of six
porcupine boilers, which raises all the
steam from waste heat and which are
working very satisfactorily and proving
a considerable saving in coal bills. We
are not discouraged over the present out-
look and if there is not another change
for the worse we will keep our men em-
ployed and equal our output of the last
year.

GLASS MANUFACTURERS.
Massillon Glass Works, Reed & Co.—

Our year closed January 1, 1890. In
that year one of our factories worked
ten months, and the other three. In
the present business year, both facto-
ries have been worked to their full ca-
pacity, and we now have enough orders
on hand to run us till the 1st of next
July. We employ 150 hands, and pay
out \$1,800 a week in wages.

LUMBER DEALERS AND CONTRACTORS.

Conrad, Dangler & Brown—In this
factory and lumber yard 13 men find em-
ployment the pay roll being \$100 a week.

M. A. Brown & Son.—F. A. Brown.—
The volume of business has grown very
materially during 1890, and was larger
than that of many previous years. I be-
lieve the lumber trade is very healthy
just now. At this season of the year, the
number of hands employed is, of course,
the lowest. We employ from fifteen to
twenty-five hands, and the pay roll will
average over \$125.00 a week. Our cigar
box factory has run all the year, and we
are well satisfied with the business done
by that branch.

H. C. Baer—Business is good. I have
had from 10 to 20 men employed all year,
and now in midwinter have 15 men

SALMAGUNDI.

TO-DAY'S DOINGS IN THIS TOWN
Personal Notes and Brief Mention of
Many Things.

THE WEATHER—For Ohio—Fair, except local
snows in northeast portion; stationary tempera-
ture.

Karl F. Miller is in town.

There is lots of news on the fourth
page.

P. F. Koontz, of Monroeville, is in the
city.

Miss Millie List is visiting friends in
Canton.

Late local news and plenty of it on the
fourth page.

Miss Effie Spuhler has returned from
a visit to Mansfield.

Mr. J. R. Oppenheimer is spending a
week in Cleveland.

Misses Mary and Jennie Reay are vis-
iting friends in Wooster.

The Rev. C. C. Smith has returned
from his holiday excursion.

News, lots of it, is crowded out to day—
a pity, but it cannot be helped.

The report of the marriage of George
McAllister, at Akron, is pronounced in-
correct.

Mrs. Willbaur and Miss Tonbey, of
Akron are guest of Mr. E. Hering, West
Tremont street.

Mr. C. H. Rudolph returned from
Akron to-day, Mrs. Rudolph will remain
over Sunday.

Misses Minnie and Stella Tanner vis-
ited friends in Massillon over Sunday.—
Wilmot Review.

The Sippo Coal Company paid out
\$2,000 this morning, covering the two
weeks past, as usual.

Mrs. Freisher and Miss Mary Freisher,
of Canton, are visiting Mrs. Freisher's
daughter, Mrs. Henry Graffle.

Geo. D. Henderson, manager of the
Standard Sewing Machine, of Cleveland,
O., is the guest of A. E. Dauchy.

Mr. and Mrs. J. T. Shallenberger, of
Allegheny, Pa., are visiting Mr. and Mrs.
Frank Shallenberger, of East South
street.

Miss Beesie Strauss, of Orrville, and
Miss Evelyn Reaser, of Ashland, were
the guests of Miss Lizzie E. Davidson,
New Year's day.

Among the naval officers to pay their
respects to the President, on New Year's
day, was Commodore Folger, of Massil-
lon, with others of his rank.

A party of about forty people gathered
at the home of Mrs. Joseph Glessner, in
East Main street, last night, to give her
a surprise before her departure to her
future home in Portland, Ore.

L. B. Dangler says he feels thankful
that after a hard week's struggle with
that dreadful disease, erysipelas, he feels
so much improved that, if nothing else
prevents, he will be able in a few days
to resume work.

Ira Dean, foreman of Russell & Co.'s
blacksmith shop, was presented with a
handsome gold watch and chain New
Year's day, John Wilson making the
presentation in behalf of all the men,
with whom Mr. Dean is very popular.

At the Graduation supper, Thursday
night, given in connection with the
dance, the president of the club, Mr.
Harold Howard, was called upon for
remarks, but was too full for utterance.
The vice president, Mr. Fred Preyer, also
made a fruitless attempt to make himself
heard.

The American Express Company's
route agent this morning named Raleigh
Slusser as the successor to Agent W. K.
Atwater, resigned. The only other ap-
plicant was Sam J. Oberlin. The retire-
ment of Mr. Atwater, to accept a more
lucrative position, is viewed with regret
by all patrons of the office.

Michael Bar, who has for several years
past carefully devoted himself to the
convenience and best interest of the pub-
lic at the postoffice, has tendered his re-
signation, to take effect Jan. 31. Mr. Bar
has not yet decided what he will do, nor
has his successor been appointed. Be it
as it may, Mr. Bar leaves the office ac-
companied by the best wishes of a host
of friends.

Miss Edith Ball entertained a number
of her friends at her home in Center
street, last evening, at "tiddledy winks."
Mr. Charles G. King received first gen-
tleman's prize, a beautiful box of bon-
bons. Miss Della Wade secured the
lady's prize, a lady's handkerchief, and
Mrs. Gardner and Mr. Fox captured the
booby prize, a jumping-jack and a tooth-
pick. An elegant supper was served
and dancing was indulged in.

A quiet but very pleasant wedding
took place at 9 West Fourth street, in
Salem, Sunday, Dec. 28, between 1 and 2
o'clock, Dr. E. A. Simons officiating. The
contracting parties were John Winkelm-
ann and Mrs. Mary Austin, formerly of
Massillon. A number of Massillon and
Salem friends were present. After con-
gratulations and wishing the happy pair
much joy, dinner was served. Mr. and
Mrs. Winkelman took the 3:42 train for
the West, for a short visit to friends, af-
ter which they will return and make
Salem their home.

The Sans Souci Club, of Canton, gave
a holiday party last night, in the Grand
Opera House assembly room. The
Grand Army orchestra furnished the
music, and the event was thoroughly
delightful. Massillonians were present
in full force, as follows: Misses Ruth
Dangler, Eva Albright, Eva Shafer, Lula
Reed and Estella Falke, Messrs. Harry
Conrad, Percy McLain, Walter McLain,
Harry McLain, F. Atwater, Howard
Lewis, Bud White, Sam'l. Johns, Geo.
Falke, Dick Taggart and Albert Wetter.

If you need help,

MASSILLON INDEPENDENT.

WEEKLY ESTABLISHED IN 1863.
[DAILY ESTABLISHED 1887.]

PUBLISHED BY

The Independent Company.

Independent Building,
No. 20 E. Main Street

MASSILLON, OHIO.

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION.

One Year.....\$5.00
Six Months.....2.50
Three Months.....1.25

WEEKLY.

One Year.....\$1.75
Six Months......75
Three Months......50

The Independent's Telephone No. is 43

SATURDAY, JANUARY 3, 1891.

This Date in History—Jan. 3.

100 B. C.—Birth of Marcus Tullius Cicero; died 43 B. C.

811—Death of St. Peter, bishop of Alexandria.

1041—Death of Jeremiah Horrocks, celebrated astronomer; born 1619.

1670—Death of George Monk, duke of Albemarle; born 1618.

1740—Birth of Benedict Arnold, American general and traitor; died 1801.

1777—Battle of Princeton; British defeated.

1797—Birth of Lucretia Mott, celebrated philanthropist.

1798—Death of Josiah Wedgwood, potter; born 1730.

1809—Birth of Douglas Jerrold, humorist; died 1879.

1814—Robert Patton, patriot, died in New York city; born in Ireland in 1753.

1825—Birth of Larkin Mead, the sculptor.

1858—Death of Rachel, the celebrated actress, at Cannes, France; aged 38.

1878—Sofa captured by the Russians.

1888—Death of Gen. Edmund B. Alexander at Washington; born 1813.

1889—Eight persons killed, many injured and much property damaged by earthquake shocks in Nicaragua.



RACHEL

Massillon's population, exact and final, is 10,092. Please make a note of this.

The McKinley boom for governor seems to be moving along, gathering size like a snowball when the weather is in a melting mood.

The commercial report, in this issue, speaks for itself. Everything augurs well. The board of trade is with us, and there signs of improvement ahead.

Mr. Pullman, with his vestibule car gearing, saved another lot of lives to-day. Mr. Redman is a benefactor, even if his blankets do not cover a tall man's toes, and his porters ask twenty-five cents for a poor five cent shine.

The great Pennsylvania management showed what skill and organization can do to-day, in clearing the main track, east of town. Just think of a wreck train coming thirty miles to the scene of an accident, and being at work in one hour after the occurrence. It is superb.

Superintendent Porter has had the Massillon population schedule re-counted, and instead of giving us 10,068 as heretofore announced, he raises the figure to 10,092, and tells us why he could not make it more. The census is all right, and so is Superintendent Porter.

[[Sugar, it appears, is to come down about two cents a pound to the consumer. This is submitted as the conviction of the leading wholesale grocers of this part of Ohio, who appear to-day in this paper's annual trade report. It would be unprofitable to review the causes leading to this. They are decidedly traceable to the McKinley bill. THE INDEPENDENT invites its Democratic friends to fully consider whether or not a protective tariff that brings sugar down two cents a pound is not worth a good deal to them.

THE INDEPENDENT would no more undertake to talk tobacco with Mr. Sailer than a Massillon coal operator would engage to carry coals to Newcastle. It calls attention, however, to Mr. Sailer's complaint about the tobacco schedule, and while not pretending to discuss the point, merely wishes to remark that in a recent conversation with Mr. McKinley, who knows a thing or two about the tariff, and the articles scheduled therein, the great protectionist asserted that there was a wrapper grown in Connecticut, which the new tariff designs to protect, and which was just as good, and in some respects better, than the more celebrated Samatra. There seems to have been a depression in the cigar business, dating back some years, and THE INDEPENDENT hopes that there will soon be a revival, and that the valuable industry, which Mr. Sailer has created by his own energy, and his own talent, will move on again, and become the important in-

THE PUBLIC DEBT.

Customs Receipts will Fall Perhaps Fifteen Millions Short in the Next Six Months, Due to Loss on Sugar Duties.

WASHINGTON, Jan. 3.—The reduction in the public debt during December, as shown by the monthly statement issued from the treasury department yesterday, is \$11,005,397. The total debt to-day, less cash in the treasury is \$862,430,541, and of this amount \$619,019,740 is interest bearing debt, made up mainly of \$59,177,500 4-1/2 per cents, and \$559,742,700 4 per cents, now outstanding. The net cash or surplus in the treasury, including subsidiary coin, is \$7,571,812, against about \$53,000,000 on Jan. 1, 1890. Of the surplus national bank deposits held \$24,199,872, against about \$41,000,000 a year ago. Government receipts during December past aggregated \$31,370,039, against \$29,595,534 in December, 1889. Receipts from all sources from July 1 to Dec. 31, the first half of the current fiscal year, aggregated in round numbers \$211,000,000 or \$18,000,000 more than for the corresponding six months of 1889.

Customs Receipts for the Past Six Months aggregated \$124,240,195; but for the next six months in the aggregate will fall perhaps \$20,000,000 short of this amount. Fifteen millions of this will be due to the loss from sugar duties during the last quarter of the current fiscal year, and \$5,000,000 from loss of revenue due to the extended free list of the present tariff law. Internal revenue receipts during the past six months aggregated in round numbers \$200,000,000 or \$25,000,000 more than expenditures during the corresponding months of 1889. Pension payments during the past six months aggregated \$69,001,970, against \$61,280,063 during the first half of the preceding fiscal year.

REJOICING AND DEATH.

A Father Suicides While His Children Enjoy a Christmas Tree.

BROOKLYN, N. Y., Jan. 3.—Otto Glons, aged 33 years, committed suicide late Thursday night by hanging himself to the bed room door of his house. His wife at the time was entertaining friends in the parlor, where the children were, among other friends, enjoying a nice Christmas tree, and his wife, having occasion to go through the bed room to the kitchen, stumbled against her husband's dead body. Her screams brought the occupants of the house to the scene, and one of the number cut the rope. He had long been a sufferer from consumption. During the afternoon he left the house to make a few calls. He was in a despondent mood when he came home and retired to the bed room. His sickness is supposed to have caused the suicide.

Fatal Explosion in a Mine.

ASHLAND, PA., Jan. 3.—While Michael Reddy and Benjamin Bray were engaged in opening a manway in the basin of No. 2 slope at the Centralia colliery yesterday, the latter held his lamp over his head to inspect the place as to its safety, when he ignited the gas, and a terrific explosion occurred. Reddy was burned in a horrible manner and died before being hoisted to the surface. Bray was injured badly. He may recover. Henry Benfield, who was working nearby, was slightly injured.

Bankers Make an Assignment.

RALEIGH, N. C., Jan. 3.—George P. McNeill, cashier of the People's bank, of Fayetteville, N. C., which closed its doors Wednesday, and his brother, John R. McNeill, who were partners in business, made an assignment yesterday. President J. E. Moore of the broken bank used \$107,000 of the bank funds with worthless collateral for security.

Several Hundred Strikers Sent Out.

GLASGOW, Jan. 3.—Several hundred of the striking railway men are still out and continue to hold meetings and express their determination not to yield. Meanwhile, however, their places are being rapidly filled, traffic is resuming its normal proportions and the men who hold out must permanently lose their positions.

Two Distinct Earthquake Shocks.

SAN FRANCISCO, Jan. 3.—Two distinct earthquake shocks occurred here at two minutes past noon yesterday. There was but a few seconds intermission between the shocks, while the vibrations were nearly north and south.

Hoisted the Imperial Standard.

LONDON, Jan. 3.—Baron Wissman cables that he hoisted the German Imperial standard on the East African coast Jan. 1.

NEWS BRIEFLY TOLD.

A citizen of Vienna named Pillwax and three guides performed the remarkable feat Saturday of ascending the Gross Glockner, the famous peak of the Carinthian Alps, in a temperature of twenty-three degrees centigrade.

Dispatches from Moulins, near Paris, report that seventeen factories in that department have been closed, the ice in the river having caused a suspension of operations. Several thousand foreign laborers in phosphate works have been dismissed.

While workmen were sinking a well in the new town of Ards, County Down, a hidden deposit of dynamite was struck. An explosion followed, by which all were injured. One had the eyes driven out of his head and will probably die. Two others were seriously hurt.

Lord Salisbury is reported to have sent assurances to Ottawa that there is no change in the status of the Berlin question, and will not be until the United States consents to arbitration; that in the meantime British subjects will continue to be protected in lawful pursuits.

The value of the goods imported and the amount of duties paid at the Boston custom house for last year compared with those of 1889 were as follows: Value of imports, \$89,460,472, for 1889, \$95,929,334. The duties paid in 1889 amounted to \$18,755,896, for 1889, \$18,782,887.

The United States Iron and Tin Plate company, of Denver, Pa., sent to their patrons a New Year's greeting printed on a sheet of tin plate made by them. In glowing rhythm they tell what they can do in the manufacture of tin plate with the triumph of home protection to sustain them.

The Same, Yet Different.

First Amateur Photographer—Did that expert show you how it was done?

Second Amateur Photographer—Yes, but he didn't show me how to do it—Life.

Gave Him His Choice.

Conductor—Ticket, please!

Dead Beat—I travel on my check.

Conductor—Very well; which check do you want to travel on?

OUTRAGES ON THE INDIANS.

THEY HAVE BEEN DISAPPOINTED, CHEATED, STARVED

And Deprived of Both Their Own Customs and Those of the Whites—The Death of Gen. Crook Their Death Blow—Not to be Wondered at That They Believed in a Messiah—All This Indian Trouble Can be Traced to Its True Cause.

NEW YORK, Jan. 3.—The New York Freeman's Journal publishes a letter from Father Craft, the Catholic Indian missionary who was fatally shot through the lungs in the Indian fight on Monday. The letter is dated Dec. 30, and was mailed from Pine Ridge Agency, S. D. Father Craft says that from the beginning of treaties with the Indians they have been disappointed, cheated, starved, deprived of both their own customs and those of the whites, which they had fondly hoped to assume with the aid of the government and in every way abused, mocked and discouraged. In their despair, Gen. Crook brought them hope. Their confidence in him led them to hope that he would be able to realize their hopes. His death was their death blow, and they so felt it. Their fears and despair after Crook's death were increased by a further reduction of rations, and a delay even of these. Mr. Lee, who took the census, made grave mistakes, counted less than the real numbers and made false reports of prosperity that did not exist. The ration estimates for the reduced numbers were not sufficient for half even of these. The Indians were

More Than Ever in Abject Misery, starving without hope of redress and without hope of living in any way. It is not to be wondered at that they believed in a Messiah and listened to every dreamer who promised hope. Interested whites took advantage of this state of affairs and howled for troops. The troops came, interested whites again came to the Indians and persuaded them that the army had come to complete their destruction. The Indians did not fight, but ran away in fear and despair. Father Jutz calmed them and brought many back, and the prudence and kindness of Gen. Brooke convinced them of safety. All this Indian trouble can be traced through all its phases to its true cause—starvation, abject misery and despair, the cause of which is the outrageous conduct of the Indian department for many years, culminating in the later blunders and cruelties of the present Commissioner Morgan.

FROM PINE RIDGE.

Forty of Red Cloud's Men Give Themself Up to the Authorities and Report Much Suffering from Cold.

PINE RIDGE AGENCY, S. D., Jan. 3.—Forty of Red Cloud's men came into the agency yesterday and gave themselves up to the authorities. They report that all of old Red Cloud's Ogallala intend returning to-day. They report much suffering from cold and hunger among the poorly clad Indians, who fled from the agency with nothing but their guns. It was rumored last evening that Gen. Brooke had engaged a small band of hostiles in a skirmish, and the survivors were killed. There is no confirmation of this. Three companies of Nebraska

Militia Are Already on Duty at Lone Pine, Chadron and Hot Springs and others have been ordered to Gordon and Crawford. The entire militia force is under arms and will be moved to the front to-day unless more reassuring advices are received. Severe fighting between the railroad and the reservation are greatly alarmed over the report that 100 Indians were seen creeping along the railroad near Merriman station. Five additional ambulances reached Pine Ridge yesterday. The stage and freight outfits are daily trips unguarded between Rushville and Pine Ridge.

TO REQUEST THE PRESIDENT

To Invite the States and Territories to Hold Memorial Services Oct. 12, 1892.

WASHINGTON, Jan. 3.—Representative Butterworth, of Ohio, introduced in the house yesterday a resolution requesting the president to invite the several states and territories to hold suitable memorial services on the 12th day of October, 1892, co-memorative of the four hundredth anniversary of the discovery of America, and that they and each of them cause to be prepared a statue, painting, tablet or other suitable memorial illustrative of the resources, progress and development of such state or territory, and that such memorial be placed on exhibition at the world's fair in Chicago.

HE'S ALL RIGHT.

A Preacher Who Can Neither Read Nor Write in Great Demand.

MARTINSVILLE, IND., Jan. 3.—Greene county boasts of having a preacher of the Gospel who can neither read nor write. His wife reads a chapter in the Bible and announces the text. He then arises and delivers a powerful discourse appealing to those who are not in the church to enter its portals at once. At a recent revival he received sixty-five conversions. He is in receipt of calls and munificent offers from all over the state, but declines to leave the county.

Left an Estate of Over \$4,000,000.

NORWICH, CONN., Jan. 3.—The funeral of the late James L. Hubbard, the owner of the Hubbard paper mills in Greenville, was held yesterday afternoon. The Rev. Mr. Nelson officiated at the services, which were very simple. Mr. Hubbard left an estate of over \$4,000,000, which goes entirely to his wife and only son.

Terrific Wind Storm.

ABILENE, KAN., Jan. 3.—A terrific wind storm blew here Thursday night, doing great damage to buildings and other property. The roof of one of the Episcopal churches was blown away; a number of houses were unroofed and others were blown off their foundations. No loss of life was reported.

A Baptist Divine Ends His Life.

LAWRENCEVILLE, GA., Jan. 3.—Rev. Parmelles Reynolds, a prominent Baptist preacher of this section, crazed by excessive study of the Scriptures, committed suicide by hanging himself from the rafters of his stable.

THE CITY IN DANGER.

Over Two Hundred Men Thrown Out of Employment by a Fire at Columbus.

COLUMBUS, O., Jan. 3.—The large manufacturing establishment of the Ohio Buggy company, at Fourth and Naghten streets, was almost totally destroyed by fire last evening. The flames were discovered, after making considerable headway, in the boiler room. A brisk wind was blowing and the destroying element spread so rapidly that for a time the whole section of the city in that vicinity was threatened. The flames were extinguished after three hours' battle by the firemen. Half of the building is a total wreck. The loss aggregates \$175,000. More than 200 men are thrown out of employment. The plant is owned by a stock company, of which J. S. Morton is president.

BETRAYED BY HIS PAL.

Arrest of a Manufacturer of Counterfeit Five Dollar Pieces.

DAYTON, O., Jan. 3.—John T. Miller, formerly a tobacco packer here, was arrested at Lewisburg, northwest of here, by United States Detective Donnell, for making and selling counterfeit five dollar pieces. An ex-convict named Patterson, who had been selling the money, was arrested for passing the stuff in the country at the exchange for turkeys 1890, he gave Miller away. Miller has made a quantity of the bogus coin, but had only 300 fives on hand. Over a thousand had not been finished. Galvanic batteries, dies, metal and plaster casts were captured. Both of the men are now in jail.

Special Senatorial Election.

MR. VERNON, O., Jan. 3.—Sheriff J. G. Stevenson received from Governor James E. Campbell a proclamation calling a special senatorial election. The curious part of it was that the proclamation was dated Dec. 31, 1891, and was addressed to the sheriff of Wayne county.

Pardoned That He May Die at Home.

COLUMBUS, O., Jan. 3.—The governor granted a pardon to Frank Rowe, convicted of the murder of a woman, on the recommendation of physicians and warden. He is dying of consumption.

Fell Down Stairs and Broke His Neck.

DAYTON, O., Jan. 3.—Valentine Bohlander, aged 84 years, arose and started down stairs to breakfast. At the head of the stairs he became dizzy and fell headlong to the foot of the stairs, breaking his neck. He died almost instantly.

LOOKS BAD FOR INGALLS.

Fears of a Republican Break in the Kansas Legislature.

WASHINGTON, Jan. 3.—Senator Plumb has received a dispatch from Topeka, Kan., stating that there is a slight defection in the Republican ranks toward Ingalls, and that unless this can be counteracted it will be difficult for him to succeed. Senator Plumb was asked to go to Kansas and aid his colleague, but owing to the complications in the senate, and the necessity for his presence, he sent word that it would be impossible for him to leave. He has, however, sent a strong appeal to the Republican members of the legislature to stand together and re-elect Ingalls. The solid Republicans of the senate say that the defeat of this distinguished senator at this time would be a great national loss.

Senator Ingalls Leaves for Washington.

ATCHISON, KAN., Jan. 3.—Senator Ingalls left for Washington last night in response to an imperative telegram from Senators Edmunds and Hoar that party necessity demanded his presence in the national capital.

LARGE FIRE IN NEW YORK.

The Fifth Avenue and Hermann's Theatre, Besides Other Buildings, Burned.

NEW YORK, Jan. 3.—At 11:45 o'clock last night fire started on the stage of the Fifth Avenue theatre and burned with great rapidity. Three alarms were sent out in quick succession, but the inflammable material upon which the flames fed rendered the efforts of the firemen to save the building a hopeless task. All of the elaborate scenery used in the theatre, and the loss of the "Cleopatra" has been destroyed and the fire spread to Hermann's theatre, which was also licked up by the flames. The sporting goods establishment of J. J. Crooks next caught and six distinct explosions of powder were heard from the interior; this building was destroyed. A strong breeze fanned the flames and the Gilsey building next caught fire and was soon burned. A flaming brand fell on the roof of the Sturtevant house, across Broadway, setting it on fire. The guests were hustled out amid great excitement and conveyed to other hotels. The firemen finally became masters of the situation, saving the hotel with the top portion burned.

THE PRESS CONVENTION.

The First to be Held in Pittsburgh the Largest on Record.

PITTSBURGH, Jan. 3.—The international convention of press clubs, to be held in Pittsburgh on Wednesday, Jan. 28, will be largely attended by representatives of the press from all parts of the country. Some fifteen or eighteen delegates will be present from New York and Boston, Philadelphia, Chicago, Cincinnati, St. Louis, San Francisco, Cleveland, Toledo, in fact all the principal cities of the union and several Canadian cities will have representatives here. The New England Women's Press association intends to send delegates also, and, in fact, the meeting here will be one of the largest and most representative press gatherings ever held in this or any other country.

Snow Bound Railroads Again Clear.

KANSAS CITY, MO., Jan. 3.—All the roads in this state which were snow bound by Thursday's snow storm have been cleared and traffic was resumed on regular schedule time last evening. The Burlington and Missouri Pacific trains which were stalled on the prairie near Atchison were reached by the relief trains and the trains dug out from the huge drifts.

Death of Hon. Daniel Clarke.

MANCHESTER, N. J., Jan. 3.—The Hon. Daniel Clarke, judge of the United States District court for New Hampshire and one of the most prominent characters in the political history of the state for more than half a century, died yesterday. He was 81 years old.

THE WOMAN'S COLUMN.

Edited by the Massillon Equal Rights Association.

FOR WOMAN SUFFRAGE.

Among the resolutions passed by the national W. C. T. U. convention at Atlanta, was the following hearty endorsement of woman's suffrage:

Resolved, That the disfranchisement of twelve millions of people who are citizens, is contrary to the fundamental principle of our government and out of harmony with the idea of Christian co-operation for the highest good of humanity; that we have now in Wyoming an example of a genuine republic, and that we will hail with delight the time when the entire nation shall carry out in practice what it promises in theory by conferring upon women all their rights as citizens under the jurisdiction of this government.—Woman's Tribune.

WOMAN SUFFRAGE IN KANSAS.

One of the mis-statements in regard to woman suffrage in Kansas which its enemies from time to time manage to get published in papers too far from the scene to be cognizant of the facts called out several months ago the following rejoinder from the Top-ka Capital, the official state paper of Kansas: "The woman suffrage bill passed the Kansas House of Representatives by a vote of 89 to 22, and the senate by a vote of 13 to 13. Governor Martin signed the bill reluctantly, because he had never been a friend to woman suffrage. But so large was the majority in favor of the measure in both branches, and so strong was the public sentiment in its support, that he gave his signature to it."

There is not one word of truth in the statement that he was petitioned by any member of either branch of the legislature to withhold his signature. "As to the allegation that the operation of the law has been detrimental to good order, for the reason that women of the baser character vote to sustain wrong administrations. The very opposite is the truth. Women of the best character vote, and in large numbers when there are important issues at stake. In cases of questions of importance either affecting the morals of the community, or its national public interests, such women, representing the best morality and intelligence of the community, carefully canvass the character of the candidates, and put a veto upon ring rule and upon administrations which would corrupt the public morals. The law has destroyed the baser control in our city elections. The four years' trial has proved that the women in the cities of Kansas are a reserve power for good, and that when evil is to be restrained or good to be accomplished, the women may be relied on to do their duty at the polls."—Journal.

Mrs. Corinne S. Brown writes concerning the passage of the woman suffrage resolution by the Trades and Labor Assembly of Chicago: "It went through without an objection and they voted to send the petition to their local unions and assemblies at their own expense, for which they should have a boom."

Salmon P. Chase, who maintained the national credit during the war: "I see no end to the good that will come from woman suffrage to the elections, to the elected and to the women themselves."

The Rev. Heber Newton stated in his church on Thanksgiving morning, that there were nearly 1,000,000 citizens of New York who failed to register and vote, and that 33,000 who had registered failed to cast their ballot. It is well for women to cherish these figures to answer the opponent who says that all women would not vote, hence none should have the privilege.—Tribune.

Attention! Maccabees!

All members of Massillon Tent No. 10, K. O. T. M. are urged to be present at the regular review, Tuesday evening, January 6, 1891, as business of importance to all members will come up before the tent.

BEXTON SMITH, R. K.

The want column is authority on "situations and help wanted."

New full dress shirts. Spangler & Co.

Dyspepsia

Makes the lives of many people miserable, causing distress after eating, sour stomach, sick headache, heartburn, loss of appetite, faint, "all gone" feeling, bad taste, coated tongue, and irregularity of the bowels. Dyspepsia does not get well of itself. It requires careful attention, and a remedy like Hood's Sarsaparilla, which acts gently, yet efficiently. It tones the stomach, regulates the digestion, creates a good appetite, banishes headache, and refreshes the mind. Headache I had but little appetite, and what I did eat distressed me, or did me little good. After eating I would have a faint or tired, all-gone feeling, as though I had not eaten anything. My trouble was aggravated by my business, painting. Last spring I took Hood's Sarsaparilla, which did me an immense amount of good. It gave me an appetite, and my food relished and satisfied the craving I had previously experienced."

GEORGE A. PAGE, Waterbury, Mass.

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Sold by all druggists, \$1; six for \$5. Prepared only by C. I. HOOD & CO., Apothecaries, Lowell, Mass.

100 Doses One Dollar

MASSILLON & CLEVELAND RAILROAD COMPANY,

OFFICE OF THE SECRETARY AND TREASURER,

MASSILLON, OHIO, JANUARY 1, 1891.

The annual meeting of the stockholders of this company, for the election of Directors, and the transaction of any other business that may come before the stockholders will be held at the German Deposit Bank (its general office), in the City of Massillon, on Tuesday, the third day of February 1891, at 12 o'clock noon.

JOHN A. HART,

Secretary

Look's Cotton Root Compound.

Composed of Cotton Root, Tansy and Pennyroyal—a recent discovery by an old physician. It is successfully used monthly—Safe. Effectual. Price \$1, by mail, sealed. Ladies, ask your druggist for Look's Cotton Root Compound and take no substitute, or inclose 2 stamps for sealed particulars. Address FOND LILY COMPANY, No. 3 Fisher Block, 211 Woodward ave., Detroit, Mich.

Sold in Massillon by Z. T. Baltzy, Druggist.

Don't Buy Until You See Young's Stock of Buggies

Every article in our store must go without Regard to cost. Buy your goods now at

J. R. OPPENHEIMER'S THE STAR CLOTHING HOUSE

No. 26 South Erie Street, Massillon.

For Bargains in Carriages & Wagons See P. H. Young

The Massillon Market.

Farmers are receiving the following prices to-day, January 3.

Wheat, per bu. 90-95
Oats " " 45-47
Corn " " 60-65
Potatoes per bu. 1.15
Butter per lb. 20-25
Eggs per doz. 20

Eupepsy.

This is what you ought to have, in fact you must have it, to fully enjoy life. Thousands are searching for it daily, and mourning because they find it not. Thousands upon thousands of dollars are spent annually by our people in the hope they may attain this boon. And yet it may be had by all. We guarantee that Electric Bitters, if used according to directions and the use persisted in, will bring you Good Digestion and oust the demon Dyspepsia and install instead Eupepsy. We recommend Electric Bitters for Dyspepsia and all diseases of Liver, Stomach and Kidneys. Sold at 50c. and \$1.00 per bottle at Baltzy's Drug store.

Catarrh

In the head is a constitutional disease, and requires a constitutional remedy. Like Hood's Sarsaparilla, which purifies the blood, makes the weak strong, restores the health. Try it now.

ROYAL

BAKING POWDER

A cream of tartar baking powder—Highest of all in leavening strength—U. S. Government Report, Aug. 7, 1889.

A fountain pen for 10c. A good one. The Independent Co.

Children Cry for

Pitcher's Castoria.

THE

WEST SIDE

LABOR'S WORLD.

JOHN M'BRIDE.

Resignation of Secretary Watchorn.

Robert Watchorn, secretary-treasurer of the United Mine Workers of America has resigned. The reason assigned is ill health. President Raso has asked Mr. Watchorn to continue in office until the national convention in February next, and we are inclined to believe that the president's request will be complied with. It is reported in the Columbus press that there are other reasons besides ill health which could be assigned as the direct cause of Mr. Watchorn's resignation, and rumor has it that the newly elected Governor of Pennsylvania has tendered, and Mr. Watchorn has accepted one of the most important clerical positions under Governor Pattison's administration. "Bob" is a hard worker and there can be no doubt but that his health is far from being good, yet it is to be hoped that in the discharge of the duties of his new office he will not only regain his lost strength but that he will give the same satisfaction to Governor Pattison's administration and to the people of Pennsylvania that he gave to the United Mine Workers of America. "Bob," we wish you health, happiness and prosperity.

State Trades and Labor Assembly.

In our last issue we referred to the coming convention of the State Trades and Labor Assembly of Ohio and urged miners, either through their state executive board, or by local unions and assemblies to send delegates to the convention. We also declared that the convention would most likely be held in the latter part of December, but in this we erred. A letter from J. G. Galloway, of Dayton, secretary of the State Trades and Labor Assembly, informs us that the convention will be held on February 17th, 1891, in the Metropolitan block, or Red Men's Hall, Columbus. In view of this deferred date, the miners' state convention, which meets in January, will have an opportunity to consider the question of continued membership, and should a favorable decision be reached, delegates can be elected to attend the convention in February. The members of the Ohio district of the United Mine Workers organization should keep this matter in mind and see to it that action is taken at the coming state convention. The State Trades and Labor Assembly should be strengthened and miners should assist.

The Fight for the Eight Hour Day.

Sensational press dispatches have been sent out from Columbus, and printed in all leading papers, to the effect that the American Federation of Labor at the Detroit convention, secretly declared in favor of inaugurating a general strike in all trades, upon May 1st, 1891, to enforce the eight hour work day. To give this piece of news the coloring of truth, Messrs McBryde and Rae are quoted as having been interviewed and as endorsing the statement. The press almost without exception treat upon the matter editorially and predict an industrial crisis such as this country has never before witnessed. The story is all bosh. The American Federation of Labor has declared in favor of establishing the eight hour workday, but they propose doing it by striking one trade at a time and not by striking all trades at one time. The carpenters were the first named and the first to make the fight and with grand results. The Detroit convention granted leave to carpenters to again renew the strike on the first of May next, for the purpose of completing the victory in all sections of the country. The convention also named the miners as the next trade to lead the coming movement. The convention named no other except in the event of miners either winning or losing in a short time, when the Typographical Union shall be the next to make the effort. This work was done by the convention in open session and the facts in the matter were printed in nearly all papers at the time it occurred. When the reporter interviewed Messrs. Rae and McBryde, the position of the miners in the coming contest, and the probable result of a general strike of miners upon other trades and branches of industry, were the only matters referred to, hence the sensational story of a general strike of all workmen for the eight hour work day on May 1st next, is the result of the fertile imagination possessed by some enterprising Columbus reporter.

Another Narrow Escape.

On the morning of the 26th, a terrific explosion occurred in the entrance shaft of the United Coal and Coke works, operated by the United Coal Company. The explosion was not of gas, like that which caused the catastrophe at Dunbar, but was due to the ignition of a large quantity of kerosene oil. There were 140 miners at work in the mines at the time the explosion occurred, but all made their escape through other openings with which the mine was provided. It is reported that many of the miners had a hard time in getting out and some of the escapes were miraculous. All of the loose property in the mines was speedily destroyed by the fire, and the report now is that the coal is also ignited and it is feared that the mine, one of the very finest, will be completely ruined. This is only one more illustration of the dangers which surround miners who work in the mines. It also evidences more carelessness and of a criminal character too, on the part of mine owners. The miner's life, while engaged in the mine, is not only threatened by the dangers which surround him in his own working place, but it is constantly menaced by imperfect machinery which lowers him into, and lifts him out of the mine, by loose rock upon the main traveling ways, and in mines where gas is generated in dangerous quantities, by the inexperienced employees and some miners, and by other things. There is an old saying that trouble will sometimes occur in the best regulated families, so in the mines, accidents will sometimes happen and for which no one can be blamed, but for accidents similar to those which have taken place in Pennsylvania, and par-

ticularly in the coke and anthracite regions of that state, some one is to blame and we can only wonder how long the people of that state will permit of such outrages without even lifting a hand to check them.

Strikes.

The strike at Irwin, Station, Pa., remains practically the same as it did three weeks ago. W. H. Turner, vice president of the National Union, is still upon the ground, and while holding his forces well in hand and striving to achieve a victory for the strikers, he occasionally finds time to do a little outside work towards building up the National organization. Mr. Turner addressed meetings at Buena Vista and Sisters, and at the latter place he reorganized an assembly of the K. of L. He also reports that the miners all along the B. & O. railroad are displaying an unusual amount of interest in the work of organization and that the reuniting of their entire forces will soon be an accomplished fact.

Convict Labor in Mines Must Go.

It now appears as though convict mine labor in the south will be fought, not only by miners with whom they compete but by a concerted movement on the part of the workmen in mills and factories where the product of convict mine labor is consumed. The matter is being seriously considered and it is probable that the iron and steel workers will, at their next annual convention, take some action of a definite character. The Alabama Sentinel, one of the oldest labor papers in the south, states editorially that "a prominent member of the Amalgamated Iron and Steel Workers association, in a conversation with Mr. McBryde, remarked in reference to the employment of convicts in coal mines, that the time had come when all branches of labor ought to take a hand in the fight against the system. He was in favor of the organization of which he was a member refusing to use coal dug by convicts. We beg leave to call the attention of all lodges of the organization in Alabama to this matter, and request them to have resolutions adopted, that the scale for next year be based on the use of coal dug by free miners in all mills under the control of their organization."

The situation in the Alabama strike may be summed up by saying that all of the large works are still on strike and a number of small ones are paying advance, or 4,000 miners on strike, 1,000 receiving the advance, quite a number blacklegging along with the 1,600 convicts in the mines. As this is the first strike of any consequence in Alabama it is a complete surprise to operators who fully believed it impossible for their employees to rebel against their master employers. Had operators realized what was before them the slight advance demanded by miners would have been granted, but now they have to acknowledge themselves defeated and are using every available means at their command to defeat the miners. Bribes of money and drink are freely offered to induce colored men to go to work but their efforts so far have accomplished but little results. If all reports be true P. McBryde, member of the miner's national executive board, who is now in Alabama and in charge of the strike, must have had a right royal reception when he reached Birmingham. The account given does not say that the band played "See the conquering hero comes," but owing to the press having heralded his coming ("Pat," we mean), the sheriff and his deputies very considerably held them, selves in readiness to act as a special guard of honor for him, if it so happened that he required attention at their hands. Being near Christmas, too, the bossed themselves with shot guns and stood ready to see that nothing should mar the warmth of "Pat's" welcome to their midst. With all these holiday preparations confronting him, and his heart beating like unto the long roll upon a snare drum, Pat accepted an invitation to address a mass meeting of the striking miners at Coalburg, and when he reached the meeting place he was slightly astonished to see a number of miners carrying Winchester rifles. This, too, was a new feature in the extraordinary reception tendered him. He was informed by the men that they had learned of the part played by the sheriff, his deputies and the bosses, and concluded that they, too, should have a hand in the celebration going on in honor of his arrival.

Now, "Pat" is not only the proverbial, but many who know him best believe him to be the original bashful man, hence our readers will realize how uncomfortable he must have felt upon being the recipient of so much attention, and we can appreciate the delicacy he must have displayed when begging them not to give him such a striking manifestation of their affections. We know of no warrior, either in ancient or modern times, who has displayed more tact while conducting a campaign, the object of which was to win a strike, keep a whole skin on his body, and to keep that body out of jail, than "Pat" has displayed. We would like to record his safe return home and to this end would gladly pray, but as the prayers of the unrighteous availeth not we must advise him to pray for himself in the words of the old Scotchman, who said:

"Oh, Lord, grant me safe home. Its 20 years since I asked a favor of you, and I promise you it will be as long again." The Alabama miners have been rushed into their present strike without seriously considering the difficulties confronting them, neither did they act in an arbitrary manner, but, on the contrary, made every honorable effort to secure justice without resorting to a strike. The following is a statement of the miners' position and what they have done:

"A number of merchants in the city of Birmingham whose business has been crippled through the present strike are for the first time beginning to inquire into the merits of the case. While we do not feel called upon to defend the actions of our miners to those who have persistently refused to pay any attention to our grievances, yet, in order to show an impartial public who may not be fully versed into the causes that led up to the present strike, and the endeavors made by the officials of District 20 to have this matter amicably adjusted, we desire

briefly to give a statement of facts as to what has been done, and what we hold ourselves prepared to do, in order to keep the wheels of industry in motion.

"In this statement we do not propose to touch on the injury done to free labor and the degrading influence the employment of convict labor has in our midst, but simply to review what has led to the present strike. The rapid development of the coal and iron industries of Alabama and the glowing advertisements of the many advantages to be had in the south, led hundreds of miners to leave their homes in order to improve their condition.

"Having exhausted their means in seeking a new home, they found their position was considerably worse than where they left.

"The result of misrepresentation is discontent, and Alabama was no exception to the rule. Strikes of a local nature were the result, and were generally unsuccessful on that account.

"In the early part of the year a feeling of uneasiness prevailed over the state, which resulted in the convention of July 1, and the adoption of a scale five cents in advance of the price then paid.

"This was not done in an arbitrary manner, as a request had been sent to the operators asking their attendance that matters might be amicably adjusted. This very reasonable request was treated by the operators with silent contempt, which caused a feeling of exasperation, and had it not been for the wise, conservative policy of our miners, a strike would have been precipitated. It was, therefore, resolved in order to avoid, if possible, a conflict, and to give the operators time to make such regulations of their business as would allow them to pay the price demanded, to postpone until fall the date of putting the scale in operation.

"On the 14th of November the miners' representative again assembled in convention. Even then, so adverse were they to disturb the peaceful relations that existed between the employers and themselves that they asked for a joint meeting on the 20th of the same month. "Again the operators disdainfully refused to treat with the workmen. This so exasperated the miners that on the 1st of the present month a strike was inaugurated.

"The principles of our organization are conciliation and arbitration, and strikes are only resorted to when all other means fail. No one can deplore more than the miners themselves the stern necessity that compelled them to resort to industrial warfare, or the injury which results to individuals who have business relations with them.

"So convinced are they of the justness or their cause that they are ready, and openly court the fullest investigation by any body of responsible citizens, and keep open a standing offer to their employers to refer the whole matter to an independent board of arbitration, and pledge themselves to faithfully abide by the result."

The Coal Trade Outlook.

The present cold weather has given a remarkable stimulus to the retail coal trade in all parts of the country, and in many places the local dealers have made unfair advances in the selling price. We like to see coal bring a good price, one that will give to mine operators a fair return upon invested capital, and allow the miners a living rate for mining, but we do not like to see the poorer class of consumers, those who are compelled to buy anywhere from one ton down to one bushel at a time, fleeced out of the last penny they have, simply to allow the coal dealer to make a few extra dimes. The legitimate profits of the trade should be great enough without resorting to a system of blackmail, and to increase prices during cold snaps like the present is little short of robbery. Those able to buy generally have a supply on hand; only the poor suffer.

A Condition, Not a Theory.

In a recent address delivered in Omaha General Master Workman Powderly gave the following illustration of the condition which faces us:

Cities are springing up and improvements are going on on every side; buildings, magnificent structures are going up. These seem to be evidences of great prosperity; but turn from this to the crowded centers and see that the vast majority have no share in it. We say to ourselves there is something wrong, although a few are getting very rich. We found it so in my home, where we had only to look around to see the misery. There was starvation almost, fireless hearths, beds and bodies covered with the scantiest of clothing, even in winter. They didn't know the cause.

One night last winter I rapped on the door of a man's house. I went there to make notes. I invited myself to supper and accepted the invitation, for I had three miles to walk, and a man is stronger after eating something. He told me I couldn't stay. I noticed the shamefaced appearance of his wife. "You wouldn't sit down at our table," said the man. "If you ate there would not be enough left for the family." This was a little rough on my appetite, I thought, but my thoughts changed when I saw that the mother and family with nine children sat down to a little corn meal mush and water. In January he had three days' work, in February six days' and in March one day's work, and beneath those very hills lies the richest mineral deposit in the world.

To Strike for a Fee.

Champagne, instead of being \$1.75 a pint, is now \$3, and the extra twenty-five cents that used to be left on the tray for the waiter now goes to the cashier. The waiters say they will strike. Gads! if men have got so that they will strike for a fee, what is the country coming to?—Boston Traveler.

During the last six weeks the Knights of Labor organized fifty-two new local assemblies, composed chiefly of miners and farmers. Two locals were formed in this city and were of the building trades. One new assembly was started in Brooklyn. Of the twenty-one assemblies which were reorganized three are in this city.—New York News.

WRIGHT MAY BE WRONG.

THE LABOR DEPARTMENT'S HEAD GOES FOR THE CRANKS.

He Talks About "Pernicious Statements." An Argument That Seems to Cut Both Ways—Something About Printers and Machines.

Carroll D. Wright, chief of the department of labor, delivered an address in a Brooklyn church a few days ago on the progress made in the invention of machinery and the consequent improvement in the condition of the workingman. Mr. Wright makes the popular error of calling these machines "labor saving." How has labor been saved by the machine? How has the laborer been greatly benefited? The machine has enabled the capitalists to do more manufacturing with a smaller expenditure for the wages of labor, but the machine tender is driven harder than he was when working under the old methods. The individual laborer has not been enabled by the machine to save his strength and health; the contrary has been the case. Collectively the laborers have suffered by displacement, and the suffering would have been greater had not the labor organizations fought for reductions in the hours of labor. The statistics prepared by the department of which Mr. Wright is the head prove this.

The machine is not to blame, and no sensible man quarrels with inventions. The trouble lies in the fact that the machines are owned by the class whose business it is to get as much in return for the wages paid as can be squeezed out of the wage worker. The operative is simply a part of the machine; the wages paid him the fuel and oil which is necessary to keep him going. When the oil is stingily laid on there is sometimes a little friction. But this is an old story, and an hour's thought in the right direction will convince any sensible person of its truth. Let the operatives control the machines and they will be "labor saving" in truth. To the workers the tools should belong.

Mr. Wright takes exceptions to what he calls "the pernicious statements made current in labor circles" that "the rich are growing richer and the poor poorer." He treats this as he does the machines, in a general way, by saying that conditions are better than they were in past centuries; that "the poorest man of today is infinitely better off than the best condition of the olden days." This is a rash statement for one of Mr. Wright's opportunities of investigation to make. Starvation is and always was starvation, and there is more of it today than in "the olden days." It doesn't answer to harp on the statement that "workingmen now have carpets on their floors" and pie on their tables. They are a part of society, and their desires have grown with those of the rich. But leave out of the question those with the carpets and pie. How about the more than a million in this country alone who are hungry, ragged and wretched more than half the time, according to the bureaus of labor statistics?

It is because we have tramps now, unknown in "the olden days" because crime and pauperism are ever on the increase; because the amount given in charity is out of all proportion to past records; because the shadow of the millionaire's palace falls upon the hovel of the penniless one-half the day and upon the prison the other half. These and hundreds of others are reasons why we say the rich are getting richer and the poor poorer. Everybody knows the rich are getting richer, else the wealth of the Vanderbilts, Goulds et al. is a myth. The second half of the proposition may not be so clear to the casual observer, but a little thought and investigation will make it so.

Why, out of his own mouth we convict Mr. Wright. Read his exact words in the address alluded to: "There is a grain of truth in the saying that progress necessitates poverty, and it lies in the fact that progress renders poverty more perceptible and observable. There was a time, for instance, in the south when there was no poverty and no poor houses. But with modern progress and advancement the poverty of those who failed to keep pace with the new growth became observable, and now, like the north, the south is dotted with poor houses. Yet no one will say that the negro should go back to slavery. In the same way there is a grain of truth in the statement that the rich are growing richer and the poor poorer, for the mining and farming of today are not conducted as of yore. Individual methods have passed away, and as wealth has been more widely diffused, the poor man has grown no poorer, but his poverty is more observable by the contrast."

So it seems that statements are to be classified as "pernicious" according to the number of "grains of truth" in them. But Mr. Wright is entitled to a place among the states of "pernicious" things; for he says: "For this [poverty] I have never had to look beyond the places that the poor call their homes for the cause, and I find that drunkenness is at the bottom of it all." The millionaires of the country have been picking the pockets of the drunkards. That's how the rich get richer and the poor poorer. Thus Mr. Wright accounts for a condition which he declares in the outset does not exist. Oh, all wise economist! keep up your liek, and the powers that be will keep you at the head of the so called labor department."

The feeling of uneasiness which was so noticeable a few months ago among

the compositors, especially in New York, is fast wearing away. The impression now is that the great blow made by the Rogers Typograph company had more wind than anything else behind it. It seems that little or nothing is now being done by the machines in The World of fice. Since the very wretched exhibition which appeared about two months ago there has been nothing in the columns of the paper from the machine. Competent printers who have had the opportunity to investigate now declare that the claims made by the Rogers people have not and cannot be backed up by the Typograph. A Boston compositor, well known in the trade, has issued a challenge in which he declares that with an equal number of men he will set more type and do it a great deal better than the machine will in a given time. Of course there is no telling what a day may bring forth, and improvements may be made which will overcome the present faults of the machine, but it looks just now as if the old school compositor will keep his nose in the space box for some time.

The difficulty between Typographical Union No. 6 and the German union of New York, has been settled for the time being. However, something more than the present arrangement is required to keep off future difficulties. Officials of the respective unions agreed to divide the situations in The Morgen Journal office, half of the frames going to each union, and the control of the office to be a sort of mutual affair. The best part of the settlement was the agreement that the German union should apply for a charter under the International. It seems to me that in this way lies the road to peace between the hitherto contending bodies. With charters from the International and working under the same laws there need be no more conflict between these two unions than between any other two. Of course the question of office jurisdiction, where both English and German are set, will furnish an excuse for malcontents to make trouble. But if the German union is allowed to manage its own affairs—under the laws of the International—of course there is no reason why the same harmony should not exist as generally prevails between the unions of compositors and pressmen. As a matter of fact the situations are about the same.

A poem entitled "The Moneyless Man," and credited to "M. Mead," has been going the rounds of the reform press lately. I remember having seen "The Moneyless Man" in print several years ago, but whether it was identical with this recent publication I cannot say. But a few days ago I received a letter from C. E. Merrill, editor of The Jacksonville (Fla.) Standard, in which the charge of piracy is made against Mr. Mead. Mr. Merrill says the poem was written thirty years ago by Henry T. Stanton, and that it has been appropriated by Mead, who has made an unsuccessful attempt to cover his tracks by mutilating the verse. Contests over the authorship of popular poems are quite common, but Mr. Merrill writes as if he knew what he was writing about, and in justice to Mr. Stanton, as well as himself, he ought to be heard.

JOS. R. BUCHANAN.

To prevent strikes and lockouts. To prevent strikes all the constitutional powers of congress should be invoked to elaborate a statute instituting a commission, so created and constituted that no suspicion of partiality could be reasonably provoked.

Let there be ten commissioners, whose characters and records are above suspicion, taken from retired citizens and selected from the classes whose motives to preserve order, justice and fair play are not tainted by sinister interests.

Let there be ten commissioners, five of whom, chosen by lot, should be a quorum to transact business. These five to elect a chairman, also by lot and not by vote, the chairman so elected to be confirmed by the majority of seven from the whole commission, also chosen by lot, with three blanks, to reduce their number from ten to seven, or less blanks to compensate for absentees.

Let a heavy penalty by imprisonment be inflicted on the party resorting to a strike or shut out without giving reasonable time to consider the grievances complained of. Let the grievances be stated by an attorney in a brief, enumerating all the facts in the case, and submit them in printed or type written form (of at least ten copies) to the quorum of the commission, who shall, without argument and solely on the sworn evidence and brief, find a verdict within ten days. Let the verdict be enforced in the same manner any other criminal verdict is now enforced, for strikes are criminal in their inception, sequence and nature. We deprecate violence in any shape to be resorted to without due notice or declaration of war.

Let the commission be composed of men of experience and mature judgment, men whose character and record are above all suspicion, and draw these from all classes, say from retired army and navy commanders, justices of the United States supreme court, ex-senators of the United States, ex-congressmen, manufacturers, bankers, diplomats, laboring men, public carriers, jurists and merchants.

We have men among us any five of whom could be trusted with the destiny of empires.—Observer in New York Telegram.

Go into the back counties of Pennsylvania and find 40,000 children under 14 years of age so soiled and grimy that they look like gnomes from the realms of eternal darkness, who are denied schooling, denied recreation, denied all happiness of childhood—denied everything beautiful and human, in order that by their toil they may add to the coal baron's unholy millions!—New York

FAIR WOMAN'S SMILES.

UNDER THEIR INFLUENCE THE VOTER ABANDONS HIS PARTY.

How Mrs. Bellamy Storer Conducted Her Husband's Canvass for Congress and Brought Him In a Winner—Lady Churchill and Mrs. Gladstone.

The presence of woman in the field of politics is a part of the evolutionary process that has been going on ever since Susan B. Anthony began to agitate the right of her sex to suffrage. During the recent campaign three or four hundred ladies of New York formed an organization and worked assiduously to prevent the re-election of Mayor Grant. Who can estimate the power they wielded through husbands, brothers and sweethearts at the polls? How many women throughout the country took sides on the McKinley tariff, studied its features and helped to bring about the results of the late lively campaign?



HON. BELLAMY STORER.

One there certainly is who in her own quiet way turned back a Democratic tide, defeated a popular candidate, elected her husband to congress in the face of what seemed hopeless odds, and who has illustrated the superb generalship of which woman is capable in whatever she undertakes, especially when the man she loves best is interested.

Her home is in the suburbs of Cincinnati, a part of the First Ohio district, in which the normal Democratic majority has frequently run up to 4,000 and 5,000 and never fallen below 1,600. The Democrats nominated for Congress Mr. Otway Cosgrove, a brilliant young lawyer. The Republicans selected Bellamy Storer, also a lawyer and the son of a distinguished jurist now deceased. Although not rich himself, he had married the daughter of Nicholas Longworth, the heiress of immense wealth. Now the name of Longworth is as familiar to the people of Ohio and the west as a household word.

The original "Nick," as he was familiarly called, emigrated from Scotland to Cincinnati early in the century, when the village was known as Losantville. Trading with both Indians and whites he acquired a large amount of real estate, then wild and unproductive, but which as the village expanded into a city became of enormous value. This land descended to his son, also named Nicholas, by whom immense vineyards were established. The men he brought from Europe to assist in their care he treated most generously, and hundreds of poor people by his kindness became owners of their homes, prospered and raised large families. Growing up among these was his daughter Maria, and it will be seen later on how she turned their friendship to account. When her father died he left \$10,000,000 to be equally divided between her brother and herself, and by natural development and judicious investment her own share is now worth more than that sum.

Without going into the details of her life, Maria Longworth, having married Mr. Storer, decided during the present year to run her husband for congress. He reminded her of the large Democratic majority to be overcome. That didn't matter to her; she merely told him to get the nomination and she would attend to the rest. Storer was nominated, and she did "attend to the rest." Independent of the Republican campaign committee, his wife established a bureau of her own. Naturally they didn't like this, for they had expected to see some of Storer's money outside of legitimate expenses, and a few of them therefore felt little interest in the election. Mrs. Storer didn't care. In a businesslike way she gathered trusty lieutenants around her, asked what was required and royally honored the requisition.

Then she began a little personal canvass "all by herself." The ward politicians were invited to dainty suppers in



MR. LONGWORTH'S DAUGHTER.

"the grand mansion on the hill," where they talked over the situation with Mr. Storer, while the wife, taking a plain, unpretentious conveyance, started out on a social campaign among the old friends of her father and brother soliciting votes for her husband, "because he had

married a Longworth." For every one she had bright smiles and winning ways, and what else was to be expected than that they should go to the family altar and renew their allegiance to old Nick Longworth, because they had been remembered by his daughter Maria? And she, too, had been held in loving remembrance as much through loyalty to her generous father as for the gracious manner in which she had continued the good work.

In describing this part of her remarkable campaign a correspondent says:

She directed her special efforts to the thousands who either personally or through their fathers owed a debt of gratitude to the old man Longworth. Among those whom she tried to induce to vote for Mr. Storer was an old farmer of staunch Democratic faith. Without introducing herself she presented every possible plea for her husband, but the old farmer merely shook his head. She discovered he was French, and argued with him in his native tongue. This touched a soft place in his heart. She found out that he was one of the wine makers her father had brought from France and enabled to get the farm he then occupied.

When she announced that she was Maria, the daughter of old Nick, the man almost dropped to his knees in the enthusiasm of his joy. Not only did he cast aside party fealty, but he used all his influence to gain votes for Mr. Storer. There was hardly a family who owed their home to the generosity of old Nick Longworth that the daughter did not see in person and plead for support for her husband. It is said that the canvass cost her \$27,000; but the result was seen on election day, when a Democratic district considered safe for 2,000 gave a Republican candidate a majority of 2,000.

Scores of other women may be mentioned who have left a strong impress in the world of politics.

To Lady Randolph Churchill, an American girl, and the daughter of Leonard Jerome, of New York, is due the re-election of her husband to the house of commons.

Mrs. Gladstone has more than once been heard on the same platform with her "Grand Old Man," and she always makes a personal canvass in his behalf.

Mrs. Governor Pickens, of South Carolina, formerly the beautiful Lucy Holcombe, of Texas, was a famous helpmeet in election time. On one occasion a rough but gallant member of the legislature was present at her reception. She beckoned to him to take a seat by her side, but he excused himself on the ground that he had been eating onions! Disappearing from the room for a moment, on her return she again called to him, adding, "Major, you needn't have any hesitation; I've been eating onions, too." The old fellow sat down, and she poured a flood of eloquence into his ear as only a woman knows how, winning him completely over. "By Jupiter!" he remarked to a companion, as he left the mansion, "the man who won't support the husband of such a pretty woman ought to be kicked out of his district."

If space permitted it would be pleasant to recall episodes in the political careers



LADY CHURCHILL ELECTIONEERING.

of women like Mrs. John A. Logan, Mrs. Eliza Hendricks, Jessie Fremont, Dolly Madison, and others whose names are familiar in the United States, for they all illustrate the new influences at work in shaping the policy of the nation.

FELIX G. DE FONTAINE.

Noted as a Designer.

Clarence Banks, son of a Georgia ex-slave, but reared and educated in Springfield, O., is somewhat noted as the only colored designer in the United States or as far as heard from in the world. His history is quite romantic. Several years ago the school authorities of Springfield offered a prize to the pupil who should get up the largest number of original designs, and the prize was won by a little girl, who made



CLARENCE BANKS.

twenty-three. When this was told in the colored school of that city a colored boy promptly declared that he could produce twice as many, and to the amazement of the teachers he did it.

Some of his designs were so unique and original that they were widely exhibited, and he produced many more—for wall paper, oilcloth, glass windows, book covers, etc.—which were exhibited at the New Orleans Cotton centennial. The boy's mother, Mrs. Sadie Banks, a caterer, soon saved money enough to give Clarence a term at the Cincinnati art school, where he won high honors. He then went to New York, where he has done some very good work, though prevented by his color and age—he is now but 18—from getting a first class position.

Clarence is of pure African blood except for a trace of Indian, as his maternal grandfather was a chief of the Delaware tribe. The Indians often exhibit great skill in designs for their moccasins, canoes and other articles, and the Delawares are among the foremost in that line. Clarence's father was born a slave on a plantation near Macon, Ga., and located in Springfield soon after the war.

THE GAY DUTY DODGERS.

BILL NYE TELLS ABOUT FOLKS WHO TRY TO CHEAT UNCLE SAMUEL.

Experiences of New York Customs Officials with Smugglers Suggest Several More or Less Interesting and Amusing Things to the Gentle William.

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In the murky depths of the custom house there sits the special agent, who has made the heart of more than one person rise to his or her throat for a brief time, and yet to look at him you would not think him to be constructed that way. He is tall, and I say, with no tinge of jealous bitterness, that he is a hand-



IN THE DEPTHS OF THE CUSTOM HOUSE. some man. I went there to his office rather prejudiced against him, for I had seen a published portrait which did not do him justice.

Mr. Wilbur looks to be a little over 30, perhaps, and has a steady, clear eye, like a startled fawn. On examining the other and adjacent eye it will be found to very closely resemble the one I have just referred to. And yet this good looking and rather poetical looking young man can, with a smile on his face and yet a slight air of earnestness and pro-occupation, seize \$20,000 worth of ballet costumes that have evaded the duty and carry them home in a pillow case.

"We do not want to annoy people," he said the other day. "We do not care to be a nuisance, and anybody who does that in this department gets a sharp rebuke or worse. We are here simply to see that the spirit of the law is carried out and placed in a cool spot."

"Well, suppose a case," I said. "Now, if I go along in June and see some cheap, cheap clothes in Peccadillo street about ten or eleven suits, would I have any difficulty in bringing them in? Would there be any duty?"

"There would be, yes. It would be a stern duty, and I would have the burden of it to perform. You have a right, and so has every one, to bring in wearing apparel according to your station in life. Mr. Vanderbilt could run in a small clothing store, of course, because as the law has been construed a man in his position needs a good many clothes, especially if the winter be severe. But you would find great difficulty in coming in here with a whole lot of clothes which did not fit your station in life, nor anything else, for that matter. People who know that one good working suit of clothes, and then another one to do chores in, have been about your size, would hardly permit you to run ten or eleven suits of rectangular clothes from Cheapies into this market, even if you afterward gave them to your coachman."

"How about theatrical costumes and tights?"

"Well, you can bring them in if they are your personal property, but you cannot under the law furnish a large theatre or stage a big opera that way. The duty is placed on these things in order to protect American costume makers who employ a good many people."

Mr. Wilbur did not commit himself regarding tights, but I am told that a great many of those useful articles are now brought in by non-professional people, and that if the rage continues a petticoat or undershirt hanging on the clothesline at home will some day arouse nothing but derisive laughter. I am rather glad to notice what looks like a sensible change to a more compact costume for women, and I trust that the time is coming when the graceful and rather symmetrical tight will not be entirely monopolized by the stage.

Smuggling, according to the best records in the office of the special agent, has a peculiar fascination about it aside from the profits, which are largely out of proportion to the risk. Sometimes a person weakens at the last moment, and smiting his brow declares on what he has spent months in trying to skip in free with.

A wealthy New Yorker went to Berlin, or some other suburb of his own town and bought about \$80,000 worth of diamonds. He prepared everything so that on his arrival in the midst of his joyful salutations, huggings and various goings on at the wharf he should slide the jewels quietly into the possession of his wife and other female relatives. The officers got word of it and stood by the gangplank when it was hoisted, I think they call it.

Mr. S. Alick, the returned tourist with the pleasing diamonds, was first to glide gladly down the plank. All was as arranged, but at the last moment his heart failed him, and he smote upon his breast and declared the jewels.

Frequently employees on the European steamers get scared, thinking they are discovered—as they frequently are—en route by an agent, and throw overboard valuable goods rather than take chances of arrest. Valuable silks have been put in the furnaces under those circumstances and costly cigars prematurely consumed. Sometimes, however, these extra fine cigars are put in rubber sacks

and thrown in the bilge water of the hold to wait till the clouds roll by.

But altogether we cannot but exclaim with a poet, "Indeed the way of the transgressor is hard."

The saddest case, perhaps, is that of the unjust steward who hires out for a mere song—to which he has to play his own accompaniment—to make the voyage, and who then attempts to piece out his salary by smuggling into our cold and rather puritanical city the immodest photographs of those young people in Paris who ought to be ashamed of themselves.

It is indeed a most sorrowful and pathetic job, it seems to me, to do the disagreeable chamberwork on board a somewhat pitchy and roly steamer a week over and a week back in order to clear \$9.37 on these pictures of parties who ought to be draped in something opaque and then shot.

How would you like to be a young man with hopes for the future, and folks at home who felt an interest in you, to make the voyage as a steward, possibly not feeling very well yourself, yet enjoying the most robust health compared with those under your charge; then after all this to return to your native land and hop gayly into the arms of a special agent, who removes from your inside pocket a package of French art that would bring a blush to the brow of Pike's Peak?

Frequently people show a most inexcusable ignorance of the laws regarding dutiable goods, and thus make themselves and others much unnecessary trouble. A nabob from Venezuela sneaked into this port some years ago with 280 pieces of rich jewelry concealed about his person. He was of course seized on suspicion and lodged in jail.

He alarmed the government of Venezuela. Prominent officials came post haste, with their tongues hanging out, to use a figure of speech, and servants, attaches and so forth came here from South America with their coatsails extending forth at right angles to their persons. The nabob was brought forth and required to give bonds in the sum of \$5,000, which he did by skinning one bill off the top of a little roll about the size of Jumbo's ankle.

This showed that he did not smuggle because he had to in order to procure bread to eat. On further examination it was found that the 280 pieces of jewelry were absolutely free all the time, and that all this agony and expense and the ignominy and other plain food incident to a month in jail were entirely uncalled for. This should teach us always to be more careful, at least where it is so much more healthful and economical.

Every month, I think it is, there is a sale of unclaimed goods at the custom house. If not called for after the expiration of five years, if I am not mistaken, these goods are sold at auction. It is great fun to watch this sale, for each buyer gets his pig in a poke. Of course there is a valuation written upon it, but that may be over or under the true valuation.

At the last sale a poor man—who will no doubt be a wealthy man before he dies if he should work it right—bought a package of bird skins, for taxidermy purposes, I dare say. He bought them for fifty cents, the price for bird skins being a little depressed that day, and the quotations closing extremely weak and enervated. The poor man took his bird skins home, and undid the packthread by which they were secured. He showed them to several people, one of whom offered him \$5 for them. Then another, who offered him \$10. Finally he was offered \$100 for the fifty cent bird skins by a thorough taxidermist, and while the owner was chewing a straw and thinking whether or not he would take that or wait for \$500 an officer came along and seized them.

When I was at the custom house this man had just made the rounds of the whole business, from the janitor up to the collector, and like Mr. O'Flaherty who went all the way from the basement of the water works commission up to the mayor with the tale that his name was O'Flaherty; that he controlled thirty votes; that the water pipes busted in his cellar and killed all his hens, and that he desired damages, was met by the mayor with the heart breaking interrogatory.



TRYING TO APPEAR INNOCENT.

"Mr. O'Flaherty, why don't you keep ducks?" so the poor man who bought the bird skins and was offered \$100 for them, did not accept it, after taking thirty days off and visiting each of the custom house people for an hour or so each day, succeeded in getting an order from the collector requiring the cashier to refund the fifty cents.

It seems that the package was improperly sold, having been by mistake placed among the uncalled for goods, when in fact it had only recently been received, and was called for immediately after the sale. When he went away some one heard him say that he almost wished he had sold the birdlings at \$100. And with that he looked bitterly at the four bits which he held in his clinched hand.

We should learn from this not to be too greedy, but be willing at all times to accept a fair profit on our original in-

vestment, unless, of course, we happen to be connected with the drug business, when the rule would not apply.

Once a man was smuggled into this country and seized. He was in a barrel of plaster. One arm had been cut off in Europe.

Also his head.

He had been a fortnight on the ocean and another fortnight in the custom house when he was discovered, but life was extinct. Very much so, in fact. It seems that he had been murdered by his employer in Europe and sent to a friend in Racine, Wis., or addressed to him at least by way of a pleasant surprise.

One can, in one's mind's eye, almost see the joyful face of the friend at Racine, Wis., as the twinkling candles light up the somber green of the Christmas tree and shed light, wax and spermacetti over the glad throng. A flush of pleasure is on every cheek, a twinkle of joy is in every eye. How the children gayly whoop about the premises or walk thoughtfully across the bumpy feet of the dear old grandsire!

All at once the crunch of wheels is heard along the gravel. I forget to say that in the kitchen the turkey is done to a turn. Also that holly, mistletoe and seed corn are festooned from the walls. The table fairly groans under its weight of good things.

Out in the cold street a poor woman, wan, but still very wildly beautiful, and wearing a thin breakfast shawl and a large diamond ring, sits fainting beneath the glare of the gaslight. Roseola McCracken had come home to die. But to return to our subject.

The wheels cease to crunch on the frosty gravel walk. The husband goes forth into the crisp night and comes gayly back, rolling a barrel on which is a foreign postmark.

"Run and get the hatchet, Roger," he says. "Ah, here it is. Now, Bartholomew, hold the lamp till I knock in the head of the barrel and open it so that—"

Bill Nye

Exact in Letter.

Hollow Eyed Woman (in dentist's office)—When you made me these false teeth didn't you promise me that they should be quite like my own?

Dentist—Without doubt, madam.

What is the trouble?

Hollow Eyed Woman—I can't endure them; they torment me horribly.

Dentist—In that respect are they not like your own?—Judge.

Boontown Finance.



"I'll sell you the first lot for \$3,000, and the second for \$5,000."

"But the second is a poorer lot than the first."

"I know; but the sale of the first lot will put up prices tremendously in the neighborhood."—Pack.

Proof Positive.

Tramp—I understand that a pocket-book containing \$20,000 has been found on the street and you have got it here. I lost it.

Police Justice—You! What proof have you got that you lost it?

Tramp—This big hole in my pocket.—Texas Siftings.

Curing an Ailment.

Uncle—What in creation are you jumping about that way for?

Niece (from Boston)—I'm a self constituted board of health engaged in stamping out disease.

Uncle—Eh?

Niece—My foot's asleep.—New York Weekly.

A Sufferer.

"What ails Jones?"

"He says he is suffering from dyspepsia."

"Why, he doesn't look like a dyspeptic."

"He isn't, but his employer is."—Judge.

Fixing His Whereabouts.

"I have always wondered," said the newly arrived missionary to the genial cannibal, "what became of my predecessor."

"Oh, he," returned the cannibal, "he has gone into the interior."—Life.

Away with Fear.

Fair Traveler—I do not see how you cowboys become such wonderful riders.

Cowboy—Sometimes, mum, we run out of terbacker a hundred miles away from camp.—Street & Smith's Good News.

They Generally Are.

"I look after the great responsibilities; my wife looks after the little ones."

"That's strange. I thought the little ones were the greatest of all responsibilities."—Harper's Bazar.

Rapid Transit.

Keepitt—I can make a dollar go much further than you can.

Spenditt—Don't believe it. I can make one go clear out of sight in about half a minute.—West Shore.

Charley Was Slow.

Amy—Are you going to give Charley anything at Christmas, Mabel?

Mabel—I'm thinking of giving him a hint.—Epoch.

Down to First Principles.

"What do you do for a living?"

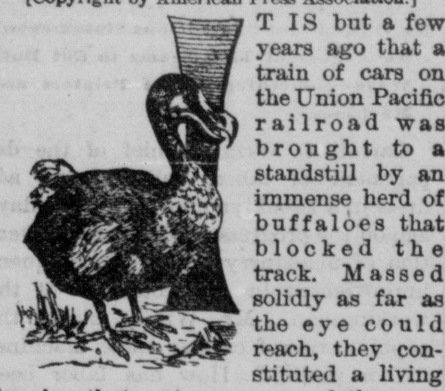
"Breathin'."—Life.

MAN AS A DESTROYER.

HOW WILD ANIMAL LIFE IS SNUFFED OUT BY CIVILIZATION.

The Buffalo Exists Only as a Curiosity, and the Seal May Soon Become a Thing of the Past—The War on the Whale and Deer.

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IT IS but a few years ago that a train of cars on the Union Pacific railroad was brought to a standstill by an immense herd of buffaloes that blocked the track. Massed solidly as far as the eye could reach, they constituted a living barrier that not even one of the most powerful forces controlled by man could move. Yet today the buffalo is comparatively extinct. The herd of millions has dwindled to two or three hundred, while the warm hide that once could be had almost for the asking has taken its place among the rare and costly furs of commerce. Men feel well rewarded if from a nucleus of two or three they can propagate even a few of the species. The cupidity and love of destruction that characterize the human race have caused a loss that is incalculable, and it is safe to say that to them may be directly traced one origin of modern Indian troubles, the savage's loss of his former source of food supply.

Next in importance to the buffalo is the seal, now rapidly diminishing in numbers, not by reason of any natural law of destruction, but because killing goes on without sufficient regard to the ultimate interests of trade. Of the millions that abounded along the northern coasts within the memory of man, it is estimated that less than 200,000 remain, the lance and club of the hunter having exterminated the rest.

In the latitude of Behring strait there formerly existed another animal similar to the seal, commonly known as the sea cow. It attained a length of from nine to sixteen feet, and was valuable to the northern tribes, especially



FATE OF THE BUFFALO.

the Esquimaux, the flesh being acceptable food, and the skin being used in the manufacture of canoes. Yet the pursuit of these animals has been followed unceasingly, until they are now nothing but a memory. They were distinguished by "a bare skin, black in color and wrinkled like the bark of an oak, and a mustache with hairs as thick as the quill of a pigeon's feather."

Like the seal, these harmless animals delighted in herding together. They browsed along the shores like cattle in the fields, and when satisfied came to the beach to rest and bask in the sunshine. All that we know of this animal's history has been handed down by the memoir of Steller, the naturalist and physician, who accompanied Behring on his voyage to the northwest of America, and on the wreck of the ship and death of his commander named Behring strait in his honor.

Long continued pursuit has likewise nearly exterminated the whale, which, less than a century ago, was the object of profitable ventures. Whalers, like the sealers, not content with the capture of old cetaceans, took younger ones of little value, and consequently the "visible supply" suffered marked decrease.

The beaver, not only interesting from its habits, but valuable for the products it yielded to commerce and manufact-



HUNTING DOWN THE MOOSE.

ures, was abundant in France and central Europe down to the Middle Ages, but its existence in former haunts is almost unknown. In the early part of the century the beaver abounded in North America, and the traces of its industry are yet to be seen along the banks of streams in the west, notably among the Rocky mountains. Like the otter and other of its species, the animal is rapidly disappearing, and flourishes only in the portions of Canada and the northwest where man has not yet begun his ravages.

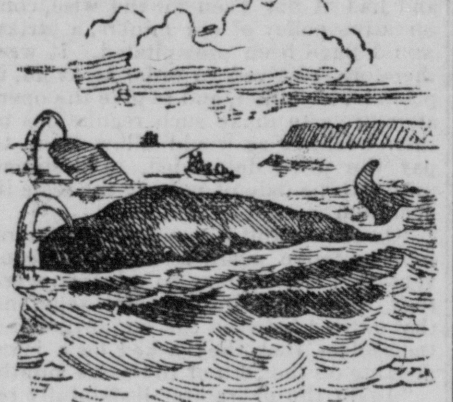
In early days deer roamed in herds through the American forests. Now they are to be found only as single specimens, and notwithstanding the laws that seek to protect them they are rapidly falling before the rifle of the hunter.

Every one who visits a museum of

natural history experiences surprise at the number of animals of enormous size that belong to species now extinct or rare, and yet similar in their general characteristics to forms that exist. Other specimens comprise animals that are familiar to many old men, but are little known to the younger generation, save as they are seen in zoological gardens and menageries. Of these are the moose, the elk and antelope, the panther and grizzly bear. Horns of the stag have been found with a spread of nine feet, but specimens of the magnificent animal to which they belong are comparatively rare. The chamois and the pretty wild goat of the Alps still exist in the European fauna, but their destruction is only a question of time.

It is now conclusively proved that man was already in existence during the epoch in which elephants were clothed with a thick fleece, and the mastodon, rhinoceros, tapirs, huge bisons and a genera of gigantic sloth as large as lions were found in North America. Specimens of their bones have been discovered in New Jersey, and of the camel and horse it has been demonstrated that they reached the highest development on this continent before their passage into Asia.

The great wild ox of Europe has left abundant remains in the bottoms of water courses, peat bogs and caves. The animal's size surpassed by a third that of the domestic breeds. "They have," said Caesar in describing the Hercynian forest (a vast range of wooded mountains in Germany), "a stature little below that of elephants. In appear-



SPEARING THE WHALE.

ance, color and form they are like bulls. Of great swiftness and extremely powerful, they spare neither men nor beasts when seen. Those who kill many of them display their horns publicly in proof and receive great applause." The buffalo, classically termed bubalus, is a native of Asia, and long ago was known to the Greeks, being plainly designated in the writings of Seneca and Pliny.

Many birds, remarkable either for great size or exceptional peculiarities in conformation, have disappeared. Incapable of flight and confined to islands, they were unable to escape the attacks of man. Among these is the dodo, which in the early part of the sixteenth century was discovered on the islands of the Indian ocean, and has furnished modern authors a theme for numberless writings. It exceeded the swan in size and presented the most extraordinary appearance. It had a massive body, supported on thick, short legs like pillars, a swollen neck, a round head set off by a fringe of feathers brought forward over the face like a hood, great black eyes ringed with white and a huge bill that has been compared to two spoons laid with the hollow of the bowls against each other. Its wings were rudimentary and could be used for nothing, and its tail was a mere tuft. Buffon, the naturalist, likened it to a turtle muffled in a bird's skin. The Dutch navigators killed the dodo with a club, and the meat furnished a large part of the crew's provisions. A living specimen was exhibited in London about the year 1683, and the last evidence of its existence dates in 1681.

On the shores of the arctic regions in past ages abounded the great auks, fitted for swimming, but unable to fly. They have been annihilated. At a date nearer our own period the auk was found on the banks of Newfoundland and in Lapland and Greenland; but for thirty or forty years not a single one has been seen anywhere, and the few stuffed figures preserved in museums of natural history are regarded as objects of value. The bird is the size of the goose, having the upper part of its body velvet black, its throat shaded with brown, and its lower parts white. In former times the great auk furnished the people of the north with a large part of their food, and thousands of the bones are yet found splintered, scratched and gnawed among the refuse heaps of the inhabitants who, like their birds, have passed away.

FELIX G. DE FONTAINE.

Novel Railway Obstruction.

The tumble weed which flourishes in Oregon is a bushy product growing to a height of two feet. The branches all curve inward, giving the plants a globular shape. In the fall, when uprooted by harrows, they lie around in the fields like balls, and the first wind starts them rolling. The Oregon and Washington Territory railroad is not fenced, and a short time ago these weeds piled into the cuts on it, in some places as high as the headlight of the engine. Being crushed under the wheels they greased the track and stopped all traffic for a number of hours.

A Protege of the Prince of Wales.

Toronto, Canada, has a full blooded Indian physician who in his youth was a Mohawk chief. He attracted the attention of the Prince of Wales when he visited the Dominion, and his highness provided for the young man's education in England. He is now a polished gentleman of wide attainments, but adheres to his original name and signs himself "Oroulitchkia, M. D."

A Rare and Costly Stamp.

An English philatelist, or collector of postage stamps, who resides in London, has recently come into possession of an American stamp issued by the postmaster of Brattleboro, Vt., in 1846. It has been used, and the present owner declares it "the rarest in the world." He values the bit of paper at £250.

QUEENS OF COLORADO.

CENTENNIAL STATE BEAUTIES DESCRIBED IN GLOWING PHRASE.

Society Girls Who Add to the Charm of Physical Loveliness the Attraction of Cultured Intelligence—The Belles of Denver, Pueblo and Leadville.

[Copyright by American Press Association.]



MISS MARY COOPER.

A stately mansion on Capitol hill, a wide, old fashioned, hospitable porch, wreathed and curtained with trailing vines and masses of swaying blossoms. This was the frame, and the picture? A rather long, oval face, with lips just a trifle too full for a Greek model, but oh! what lips for a well, say for one of our betrothed! Eyes such as are not seen once in a twelve-month even in Baltimore, renowned of old for its beautiful women. True Irish eyes—that peculiar blue gray, fringed with long, jet black lashes, a combination as rare as it is entrancing. Complexion possessing the exceptional charm of ever varying waves of color. No cosmetics here! The "bloom of youth" indeed, but bloom compounded not in chemist's secret closet, but by that most magical of all beautifiers, nature herself. This was my first glimpse of one of Denver's best loved belles, Miss Mary Cooper, second daughter of the governor of Colorado. Miss Cooper cannot boast perfect regularity of feature; her charm lies in those wonderful eyes, the lovely wavering color coming and going, the changeable expression of the face re-



MISS GERTRUDE ENGLISH.

flecting every emotion of the heart. A pure, sweet natured girl. Amid the haunts of poverty, by the bedside of the sick and suffering that face is well known and loved. A little above the average height of woman, and somewhat careless as to the graceful management of her length of limb and arm. Her taste inclines to soft, clinging gowns of fine wool in the pale tints—dull rose, Quaker gray and the pinkish dove colors. A rustling silk, a heavy velvet is to her an abomination.

A piquante, petite, delicious darling is Miss Gertrude English, only daughter of a wealthy widow—adored in Denver society all last winter, the pet of the season at Manitou last summer. A fascinating, fluttering, humming bird of a girl, flitting gayly through life, sipping sweets from every flower, and basking in the brightest sun rays of fortune. Round, mischievous face, with nose "tip tilted like a flower;" lips that pout in pique one moment and triple into laughter the next. Eyes—well, who can tell the color of this young lady's eyes? Lapis lazuli now—violet a moment hence—full of iridescent lights that glow



MISS PHEBE VAUGHN.

a few moments; one or two familiar friends approach her. They enter into conversation. She is interested, her eyes darken and brighten, dimples come and go like little wavelets over the surface of a pool, red lips part in smiles, giving a glimpse of perfect teeth. You join the party, she greets you warmly, you forget to criticize, the soft transparent skin woos your lingering gaze, and when she goes to the piano and the pure, sweet voice, trained to a high degree of culture, falls upon your ear, the charm is complete. You forget you thought her only "pretty," and energetically exclaim, "She is beautiful!"

Miss Blanche Dougan, of Leadville, is rather above the average height of her sex—a well rounded figure, firm, milk white flesh, violet eyes, whose gaze is steady and unembarrassed; a quietly arched, slightly, very slightly, touched with a fine disdain, as of one who has little patience with the "frills and frivols" of modern bellehood. As you come to know her, if you come up to her standard and

are allowed a glimpse of the real woman within, you find a mind well stored, a ready facility of expression, a fearless, independent view of things, characteristic of the Colorado girl. FRED R. FASSETT.

calculating frankness of a child. When Miss Julia graduated the career of the modern belle was open to her; but the young girl gazed serenely down the gilded avenue and coolly turned aside to attend her mother to allow her to pursue the study of elocution in Boston. To Boston she went, and after a year of hard study emerged from her seclusion, stepped like a goddess from her niche into the whirl of Denver society, and electrified it by her dramatic readings—her rendition of character in amateur theatricals.

Upon Maxey Tabor fortune has bestowed no more lovely and precious gift than the woman who, but a few years since stood by her side, one of the most beautiful brides ever welcomed by Denver. And her brief years of matrimony have in no wise diminished the potency of her beauty. Of medium height, a figure that will bear the test of the artist's strictest measurements, a face reposeful rather than animated, to-paz eyes and masses of hair of the color and sheen of the polished oaken leaf when in early autumn it takes on its lustrous, deep toned tints of brown with golden lights. Rather a haughty curve to the ripe red lips, and until one comes to know her well the face seems to wear an inquiring doubting expression—a look that gives men a "weighed-in-the-balance-and-found wanting" sort of sensation. She is a strikingly handsome woman, see her where you will, but it is not until you behold her in the full splendor of evening dress that you realize her charms. She affects décolleté gowns, minus sleeves, and she would be a niggard to the public who so admire her if she didn't. Mrs. Tabor's rivers of diamonds is perhaps the handsomest in Denver, among whose grande dames the costly stones coruscate as numerous as meteors on a summer night.



MRS. MAXEY TABOR.

In conversation she grows animated slowly as her interest rises, but once roused she is a brilliant talker—a charming hostess.

Pueblo boasts its full share of feminine beauty, but in its highest circles there moves no lovelier girl than Miss Phoebe Vaughn. It is almost impossible for the art of even the best photographer to do justice to this young lady, so much of her charm lies in the ever varying expression of her mobile features. Of an ardent, impulsive temperament, her emotions are mirrored in her changeable countenance, which one moment glows with enthusiasm over some favorite theme, and the next is still and reproachful if the topic touched upon does not chance to find her heart responsive. Watch her face as she sits quietly gazing from the window over the familiar mountain scenery. Her thoughts are evidently far away, her soft hazel eyes wear an expression of abstraction, her countenance does not strike you as particularly noticeable; your verdict would be "she is pretty"—nothing more. But wait



MISS PHEBE VAUGHN.

a few moments; one or two familiar friends approach her. They enter into conversation. She is interested, her eyes darken and brighten, dimples come and go like little wavelets over the surface of a pool, red lips part in smiles, giving a glimpse of perfect teeth. You join the party, she greets you warmly, you forget to criticize, the soft transparent skin woos your lingering gaze, and when she goes to the piano and the pure, sweet voice, trained to a high degree of culture, falls upon your ear, the charm is complete. You forget you thought her only "pretty," and energetically exclaim, "She is beautiful!"

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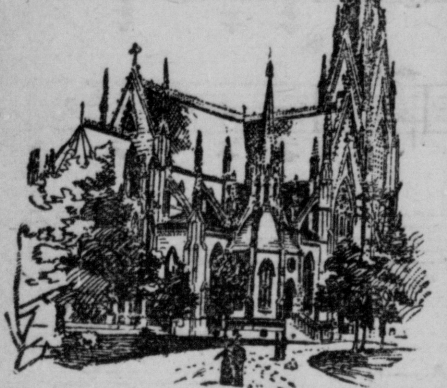
IN MEMORY OF STEWART

MR. HILTON TRANSFERS THE GARDEN CITY CATHEDRAL TO TRUSTEES.

And Follows Up the Renunciation of His Charge by Donating Half a Million to the Church Fund—History of a Noble and Costly Structure.

[Copyright by American Press Association.]

In the law offices occupied by ex-Judge Horace Russell at Broadway and Chambers street, New York, there occurred recently an interesting and important legal transaction. The persons concerned were on the one side ex-Judge Henry Hilton, and on the other the trustees of the Cathedral of the Incarnation and cathedral schools at Garden City, L. I. They had come together to sign the papers by which Judge Hilton for-



THE CATHEDRAL.

mally relinquished all further control in the magnificent monument which has been erected under his constant supervision to the memory of his dead friend, Alexander T. Stewart.

In retiring Judge Hilton presented the trustees from his private fortune with a fund of \$500,000 in railroad bonds to carry on and complete the great educational and religious work at Garden City which Mrs. Stewart began. Judge Hilton stated at the conference that it had been his intention to remain at the helm until every item contemplated by Mrs. Stewart was completed, but the undertaking was now so nearly finished that he felt he could retire with safety and leave the matter of future work entirely in the hands of the trustees.

This final endowment of \$500,000 given by Judge Hilton makes the total sum devoted to the work considerably over \$3,000,000, and leaves the trustees with a cash fund of \$1,300,000 in bonds. Mrs. Stewart, after erecting the cathedral buildings, costing altogether \$2,140,000, made a cash endowment of \$300,000; a half million more was paid by her estate, and Judge Hilton contributed altogether, with his last gift, \$550,000.

Only one thing still remains to complete the enterprise as intended by Mrs. Stewart and planned by Judge Hilton. This is the erection of a building for the Cathedral School of St. Mary's for girls. At present this school is conducted in a couple of ordinary dwelling houses that stand in the cathedral hands, but it is the intention of the trustees, under the agreement made with Judge Hilton on his retirement, to go ahead at once with the task of planning the girls' school in a permanent home.

Plans for this purpose are already being prepared, and before many months ground will probably be broken for the structure, which is to be almost as imposing as the Cathedral School of St. Paul's for boys a couple of hundred feet away. When this building is completed a most imposing group of structures will stand on the cathedral grounds, which embrace 240 acres of the finest lands on Long Island.

The chief of these is of course the cathedral, which is one of the most remarkable church structures in the world. It represents an outlay of a million and a quarter more money than any other building of the kind in the United States has cost, with the single exception of St. Patrick's cathedral, in New York City. There is something superb in its beauty. Everything about the great church gives evidence of the lavishness of the constructor. Wherever ornamentation could possibly be crowded in it is laid on with the most profuse hand; and all this without sacrificing any of the art or dignity that should belong to such a structure, or outraging the most perfect taste in any detail. The body of the cathedral is built of Belleville granite, and has a beautiful tapering spire 300 feet high.

The interior proportions are as grand as the exterior. The supporting columns of the nave are of iron, painted to represent the sandstone arches which connect them. There is a noble sweep about these arches, and they are ornamented with the most exquisite carvings. The transept and altar are fully in accord with the other features, and as the sun pours in through the beautiful stained glass windows on a bright Sunday morning at service, nothing more imposing can be imagined than this beautiful temple.

There is never a Sunday morning during fine weather that the seating capacity



THE SCHOOL FOR BOYS.

of this wonderful shrine is not tested to the full. People come for miles around, from New York, Brooklyn and even New Jersey, to listen to the impressive high church ritual and hear the magnificent musical programme. This musical part of the services cost the cathedral trustees between \$8,000 and \$10,000 a year. They maintain a choir of forty boys, whose voices are most carefully trained, besides a large list of good

soloists. The surpliced choir boys, however, are the main feature of the services, outshining even the grand organ, which cost something like \$90,000.

The choir boys are given free scholarships in St. Paul's school in return for their services in the cathedral, and as the reputation of this school scholarship, which costs \$400, is very high throughout the country the trustees have a large field from which to pick their voices. As a result the Sunday musical services in this little Long Island city are said by travelers who have heard them to be fully up to the best things that are done in the great Episcopal cathedrals of England.

A stone's throw from the cathedral is the boys' school building, a massive structure of brick and Dorchester stone that cost about \$600,000. At present St. Paul's houses about 140 boys from all parts of the country, but its capacity is much greater. Its length is 300 feet, and the three wings of which it is composed are 170 feet deep. Dormitories, class rooms, play rooms and everything else are under one roof, the different divisions being connected by covered windows. There are very few, if any, schools of the kind that are better equipped. The library and art gallery are magnificently stocked, and every sleeping room in the immense building is unusually large, comfortable and homelike. The objects of the school are entirely preparatory, scholars are fitted to enter college. There is a military course, looked after by a West Point instructor, and all the boys wear uniforms.

The see house in which Bishop Littlejohn, the head of the Long Island diocese, lives with his family is about half as far from the cathedral as the school building. It is a very handsome structure, with every convenience, and cost \$300,000. The bishop is a great traveler and has splendid taste, and as a result of this the house is most luxuriously furnished.

The grounds about all of the buildings are as near perfect as the best landscape gardening can make them. Their surroundings on every hand are ideal. Garden City is a perfect cathedral town. It is of course not as ancient as the cathedral cities of Europe, but a lovelier spot can be found nowhere on earth. All the bustle, excitement and noise of the city seem to have died out there, though it is forty-five minutes' ride from New York. Everything is quiet and peaceful, and the tender tones of the great cathedral organ seem to have breathed an air of the most exquisite purity and calmness on everything about. The town itself, which was founded by Mr. Stewart, is like a huge park with lovely country villas here and there among the great trees and smooth graveled walks winding between.

Mr. Stewart bought the eight thousand acre tract on which the town is laid out



THE SEE HOUSE.

many years ago. His idea was to create a representative suburban town of high class. At the time he died he had begun work on what was intended as a pretty country church. When the project of the women's home in New York failed, Mrs. Stewart, on the advice of Judge Hilton, changed the church into a cathedral and founded the two schools as a memorial to the dead merchant prince. In the crypt was erected the Stewart family tomb, in which Mrs. Stewart now lies. Whether her husband's bones also rest there no one knows, as their disposition has been kept a close secret.

PAUL LATZKE.

Fortunes Linked for Life.

The young, the gay and the fair of two cities have been gently fluttered by the extremely elegant wedding of Miss Mabel Ridgway, daughter of John J. Ridgway, surveyor of the port of Philadelphia, to Mr. Edward Fales Coward,



MISS RIDGWAY—MR. COWARD.

of New York, and the curious at a distance may want a few notes on the way such things are done.

The ceremony was in St. Luke's Protestant Episcopal church, of Philadelphia, which was quite filled by relatives and friends. The rector, Rev. Leverett Bradley, officiated, and was assisted by Rev. Thomas Gallaudet, of St. Ann's, New York. The bride's gown was of white satin with a full court train, the front and corsage elaborately embroidered with pearls. On the tulle veil glittered a diamond star, the gift of the groom. The maid of honor and six attendant bridesmaids were all dressed alike in pale, rose tinted chiffon with feather trimming. As for the groom, his best man and the seven ushers, their costume was the regulation thing.

The Find Was Valuable.

Laborers who were digging for the foundation for a house on a farm near Venice, Ill., met with a severe disappointment the other day. While at their task they unearthed a box filled with half dollars and rejoiced exceedingly. But their glees was short lived, for the coin proved to be counterfeit and valueless. It had been hidden years ago by a woman who is now in the penitentiary.

ALONG THE MILKY WAY.

AN EARLY MORNING RIDE WITH A NEW YORK DEALER.

How Gotham's Vast Supply of Milk Is Distributed—Some Pathetic Incidents of the Retail Trade on the East Side of the Town.

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"Nearly 4,000 cans," said the superintendent of a railroad in reply to a question as to how much milk had come to Weehawken that morning. Standing on the snow covered tracks were several trains, each containing hundreds of cans of milk. We trudged through the snow,



CANS AND CANS OF MILK.

ankle deep, to a platform, and entered a wagon. This contained the product of Delaware county, and the milk was exceptionally rich and creamy.

Lantern in hand we went from car to car, and when we reached the last arrival my friend informed me that the freight on milk was \$1,018.13 at this one depot for that single night. Just then—2 a. m.—the teamsters began to arrive from New York. It was a novel picture to watch the wagons as they were backed to the car side. When their cans were "canted" into the vehicles, with a cheery "good night" the drivers mounted their seats and hied to the ferry. There, while waiting for a boat, many of them went into the restaurant, and it was positively amusing to watch the muffled purveyors demolish coffee and pie.

The entire proceeding had a quaint, ghostlike appearance—the puffing engines, the snow covered cars, and the porters gliding about with colored lanterns. As the ferryboat hugged her pier, and the teams, with their clanging milk cans, drove on board, the place grew dull and lonely, and I waited for further developments.

Crossing the tracks I boarded a car which contained several cans from Hobart. While there a milkman drove up. After an introduction from the superintendent he consented to allow me to accompany him on his "route." From the twenty cans he had on his wagon I selected one, and asked if he would kindly use it for his retail trade. He was amused at my request and asked, "What the deuce do you want me to do that for?" I explained that I wished to see the pourings out of this particular can and to note the purchasers.

So I mounted the seat with him and we sped to the ferry. There I joined my friend in a cup of coffee, and when the boat started on its voyage to Forty-second street in New York we had with us seventeen teams carrying 476 cans of milk. The drivers adjourned to the cabin, where they smoked their pipes and talked of their delays and worries. I went outside and looked at the great city opposite. It was a lovely sight. The stars were shining brightly, the sky was of that gray blue color which always precedes the dawn, and the phosphorescent stream of light in our wake looked positively fairylike in this early morning. In the distance over the town a dull red glow blurred the beauty of the scene; it was from the city lights. But we plowed on unmindful of the picture until we reached the pier.

The first place visited was the Astor house, and on our way down town I learned a good deal concerning the milk trade of New York. From the different railroads there are delivered every morning between 25,000 and 30,000 cans, each containing forty quarts, so that the quantity brought in is nearly equivalent



IN THE RESTAURANT.

lent to a pint and a half for every man, woman and child in the city. The price is regulated by the Association of Milk Dealers.

At the Astor house I discovered the uses to which they put the five cans of milk which they daily purchase. A good deal is employed in making oyster stews and for cooking purposes, but as much more is used in the manufacture of milk punches at the bar. Three punches can be made from one pint of milk, or 240 from a can.

From the Astor house we journeyed to the east side, and there it was that my special can began to be drawn from. We stopped at a large tenement house, the milkman swung himself from the seat and rushed up the steps. I heard several feminine cries of "One pint!" and the dealer hurried back and doled out the required quantities. At some gro-

cery stores and restaurants he delivered whole cans, and to others measured out a few gallons, but my can was not for such large customers. I was surprised to see how many families received their supply from that one can. When the route was finished nearly a gallon remained of the forty quarts, yet fifty-seven people had been served from it.

For these small quantities he received seven and eight cents per quart, according to the locality and wealth of the customer, whereas to the hotels and restaurants he sold for five cents.

During the drive we met many milk teams, some of them purely wholesale, while others were bent on the same retail doling out as we were. Not a pedestrian was visible until about 6 o'clock.

At many places my guide stopped his horses, swung a can to the sidewalk and yelling "Milk!" climbed back to his seat, told his team to "git up," flourished his whip and we moved on. But as the sun rose and lit the squalid neighborhood in which we then were, we were destined to meet with a few pathetic incidents. At one house a young girl stood on a doorstep waiting anxiously. Her father was sick, and she cried, "Oh, please give me two quarts at once!" But she had only ten cents, and I felt inclined to quarrel with my companion when he replied, "Naw! Ye'll only get a dip" (one quart). I was nearly frozen at the time, but the vision of this young girl framed in snow, with a few naked trees draped in white on the pathway, was so picturesque that I forgot my feeling of cold and insisted on her getting her milk.

Farther on in the same street a little child stopped us and asked, "Please, sir, will you give me a pint of new milk for mamma?" The driver was surly, and growled, "Have you the money?" Then the little one began to cry, and said between sobs: "Mamma is sick, sir, and we have only three cents in the house. Please give it to me." I was about to provide the needful for the poor mite when suddenly the heartstrings of the milkman unloosed, and the great, rough fellow, jumping from his seat, said, "Blast me! I can't stand that." And then he filled a two quart can and gave it to the girl, roughly but good naturedly refusing her tender of the three cents. When we drove away he remarked, "Business is business, but flesh and



A LITTLE CHILD STOPPED US.

blood can't allow such a thing as that." And so we proceeded to the end of the route.

ROB. F. WALSH.

South Carolina's New Senator.

Senator Wade Hampton, who, with his courteous and handsome colleague, Senator Butler, has for nearly fourteen years represented the state of South Carolina in the upper house of the national legislature at Washington, is to be succeeded by a young man, now in his thirty-sixth year.

The successor of Senator Hampton is Hon. John Laurens Manning Irbry, the present speaker of the South Carolina house of representatives. He is a son of the late Col. James H. Irbry, of Laurens, S. C., who was one of the most prominent men in the Democratic party in his day. The senator elect attended Princeton college, but did not graduate SENATOR-ELECT IRBRY, from that institution. He afterward became a student of the University of Virginia, where he completed his college education.

Returning to South Carolina he began the study of law under Associate Justice McIver, of the South Carolina supreme court. After a thorough course of three years he was given his license, and for two years practiced his profession. Then he decided to become a farmer. He returned to the old plantation of his father, where he had grown to man's estate, and there put his plans into execution. With a taste for political leadership he participated in the memorable Hampton campaign of 1876, when the state government was wrested from the Republicans.

Four years ago he actively espoused the movement started by the Farmers' Alliance under the leadership of the present governor, Mr. Irbry at once became Mr. Tillman's most efficient lieutenant. In the frequent conventions of the party and on the floor of the lower house of the legislature he was an acknowledged leader. He is a fluent speaker, with a clear, strong voice, and as a United States senator from South Carolina is expected to make his mark.

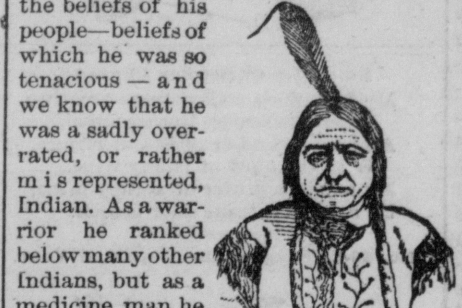
Faith Cure Frowned Upon.

The authorities of Sierra Leone have sent a message to the civilized nations of the world that is short and quite to the point. Missionaries are informed "that climatic conditions in Africa are not at all suitable to believers in faith cure, and that hereafter they [the missionaries] must employ regularly qualified physicians."

HE WAS A WILY SAVAGE.

The Career of Sitting Bull, Who Is Now a "Good Indian."

Sitting Bull has gone suddenly "to his place," as the Scripture has it. No matter where that place is, he now knows, probably, how much truth there is in the beliefs of his people—beliefs of which he was so tenacious—and we know that he was a sadly overrated, or rather mis-



SITTING BULL.

represented, Indian. As a warrior he ranked below many other Indians, but as a medicine man he was powerful, and, like too many medicine men, he was unreasonably conservative. He was consistent, too, and plainly declared that he did not want his people to "go on the white man's path"—the old way was his preference.

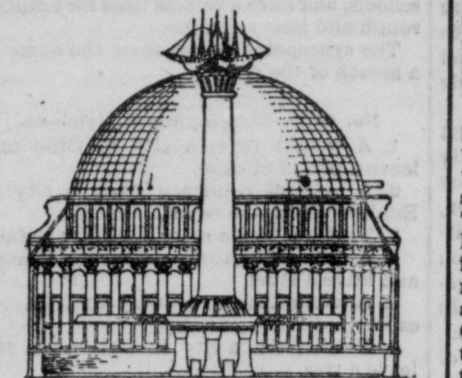
He was born in Dakota in 1837, the son of a Sioux chief named Jumping Bull. It is the custom of Indians to name a boy for an unusual event that occurs at the time he is born, or for the first animal the mother sees after that event in a situation to strike her fancy. On reaching early manhood and performing any feat of arms the chief may adopt another name, which is permanent. Hence the odd titles—Kicking Horse, Crow Dog, Man-Afraid-of-His-Horses, Tall-Bear-That-Walks-Under-Ground, etc.

Most of the stories told about Sitting Bull are fanciful. As often happens among savages, the acts of many Indians are credited to one. He became famous during the Minnesota massacres of 1862, and went to the wild regions at the head of the implacables, who maintained a desultory war for several years. In 1868 most of these surrendered, but Sitting Bull headed the remnants, drove the Crows from their reservation and in 1874 reopened the war. On the 31st of January, 1876, the interior department issued a preemptory order for the Sioux to locate on their reservations. This strengthened Sitting Bull's band of malcontents, and they began that tedious war in which Custer and his command were massacred June 25, 1876.

General Terry then drove the hostiles into British America, whence they returned in 1880 on promise of pardon. He at once went to work to prevent thecession of lands, and has remained defiant ever since. His influence declined as the people accepted the terms offered, but he only grew more bitter, and has a last died fighting the Indian police. He was a wily old chief, but civilization was too strong for him.

Another World's Fair Novelty.

Among the novelties proposed for the World's fair is a gigantic water tower, the design being that of W. F. Smith, of Chicago. He proposes a circular building, with a dome 250 feet above the floor, the rotunda to be just 250 feet in diameter. Up the center is an enormous shaft, in which is a standpipe for pure water, and around it elevators. The water rises to the apex of the dome and flows down over it equally on every



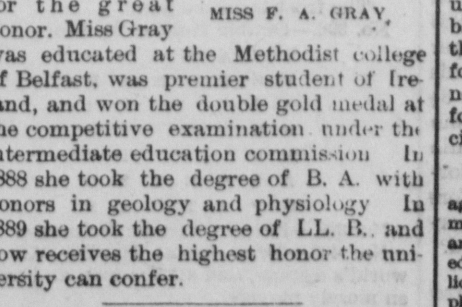
THE STANDPIPE AND SHAFT.

part; but on the apex stand models of the three vessels used by Columbus, large enough to hold 300 spectators at one time.

The dome is to be of clear glass, with steel ribs; these break the flowing water into ripples and produce the illusion of a greatly agitated ocean surface. By an inner arrangement the whole dome surface of rippling water can be illuminated at night by variously colored lights. The water is caught in a moat around the base of the dome, and flowing thence through pipes supplies the head for many cascades and fountains upon the grounds. In the base of the structure is to be an immense aquarium, and there will be space enough for 12,000 persons to view the interior.

A Highly Educated Young Woman.

Miss F. A. Gray has just received the high degree of LL. D. from the University of Dublin, and it is claimed that but one other woman in the world holds the same degree—namely, Miss Walsington. It is a most interesting fact that both ladies are from Belfast, and it was the example and influence of the latter that induced the former to strive for the great honor. Miss Gray was educated at the Methodist college of Belfast, was premier student of Ireland, and won the double gold medal at the competitive examination under the intermediate education commission. In 1888 she took the degree of B. A. with honors in geology and physiology. In 1889 she took the degree of LL. B., and now receives the highest honor the university can confer.



MISS F. A. GRAY.

When a maiden weds an officer it is the proper thing to have the wedding decorations correspond with the colors of the bridegroom's arm of the service. A custom in England is to cut the bride cake with the groom's sword.

NATIVE INDIAN POLICE.

THERE IS A REGIMENT OF THEM, ARMED AND EQUIPPED.

An Indian in Uniform "Will Arrest His Own Grandmother if Ordered"—Much Gambling Among Indians—Reports of Various Indian Agents.

[Special Correspondence.]

WASHINGTON, Dec. 23.—The killing of a shy and surly old Sitting Bull by the Indian police attached to Standing Rock agency has called the attention of the public to the fact that Uncle Sam maintains on the western plains a large force of native Indian policemen, and that these offi-



A DANDY COPPER OF THE INDIAN SQUAD.

cers are, many of them, brave, loyal and even heroic at times in the discharge of their duties. There are 700 of these police, seventy of them being officers and the remainder privates. The officers are graded as captains, lieutenants and sergeants, and all are furnished uniforms by the government. The privates are paid \$10 a month and the officers \$15, pay which Indian Commissioner Morgan and all the Indian agents who know well the services rendered by these men think very much too small. The uniform of the police is blue, much like that worn by privates in the army, and is adorned with gilt buttons and a metal badge on which is inscribed "U. S. Indian Police." Indian agents testify that the effect of donning one of these uniforms is almost like magic. The redskin at once appears like a new man. He seems to transfer his allegiance from the tribe of which he has been a member to the Great Father in whose service he has enlisted.

Of course this Indian police force has not the discipline of a city force composed of white men, but it contains good material, and their loyalty and courage have never yet been found wanting. Indian police officers are very proud of their uniforms and of their buttons and badges, and among them there is many a dandy copper of the squad who knows how to make the most of his regimentals in impressing his manly beauty upon the dusky maidens of the agency or nearby Indian village. The Indian policeman is not required to show up in the morning at roll call, nor is he subjected to a civil service examination in the arts of his trade or anything else. He is simply hired, clothed with the dignity of uniform and badge, placed under the orders of the Indian agent, and told to come when sent for, and to do what he is told. He rarely fails. He will arrest his own grandmother if so ordered, and he is a terror to whisky sellers, intruders on reservations, horse thieves and gamblers. Many stories are told illustrative of the courage and pertinacity of these policemen of the plains, such as riding hundreds of miles into the bad country in pursuit of horse thieves, arresting drunken Indians while surrounded by scores of their friends as desperate as themselves, and bearing gangs of half breed gamblers and liquor peddlers in their dens.

The average Indian policeman is so proud of his calling that he devotes his whole time to it. The government provides him with a Colt or Remington six shooter, but no gun, blanket or horse. These the officer furnishes himself, and he keeps his horse at his own expense, drawing from the government simply his meager pay and the same rations which all of his tribe enjoy at the hands of the Great Father. The result of this pride on the part of the men is that nearly all of them are mounted, and many of them are well mounted, as fleeing horse thieves and other criminals, overhauled and brought to justice by men of their own tribes, know to their cost.

Naturally these Indian policemen are not all saints or models. It is one of the traditions of the frontier that the captain of a squad of Indian police can be "seen" and "fixed"; and this is true in some cases, but not in many, as the Indian agents who have charge of them, and others who have had an opportunity to watch them, readily testify. For these reasons, and as a matter of just payment for services rendered—services of surprising value considering the conditions—Mr. Morgan has asked Congress to increase the pay of privates to \$13 a month, of sergeants to \$17, of lieutenants to \$20 and of captains to \$25.

The men who know most about the Indian police are the Indian agents who have them in charge, and while the agents natu-



INDIAN POLICEMAN AFTER A THIEF.

ally have a desire to put the best possible showing on their administrative work, their reports to the Indian office so uniformly praise the policemen that one cannot but entertain a feeling of admiration for the loyalty and prowess of these half civilized minions of civilized law and order. The agent at Fort Berthold, Dak., says: "But one crime has been committed at this agency during the past year—that of a white man stealing a horse from an Indian. He was arrested by the Indian police, the horse recovered and the offender brought to justice. The policemen are influential men among their people, and do not shrink duty, no matter how unpleasant it may be."

The agent at Sisseton agency, Dakota, says the Indians there have learned to obey the police, and an officer has only to notify an Indian of what is wanted and he obeys promptly. The force, he adds, has acquitted itself with much credit. At Chickasaw agency, where there are

forty Indian policemen, the agent says the force has made it impossible to the preservation of law and order. In one month, not long ago, they destroyed 5,000 gallons of whisky. It is contrary to law to sell or give liquor to Indians on Indian reservations, but traffickers infest the borders of reservations and carry off their traffic in spite of law and vigilance. The agent at Chickasaw adds in his report:

The whisky traffic is the most pernicious of all evils here, and the most difficult to regulate. The Indians do not manufacture liquor, and they are cautioned against it, but white men will furnish it to them by stealth, and they fall victims to its baneful influences. The extent of the evil may be seen from the report of the grand jury made at the United States court at Fort Smith, to the effect that 12 per cent of all the criminal cases heard by that body were directly traceable to intoxicants—a terrible record of murders, assaults, robberies and crimes of various degree.

The agent of the Kiowa tribe says his police have at all times performed faithfully the service asked of them; that they have been almost constantly in the saddle keeping off stock thieves, and that they are truthful and honorable men, who can be depended upon in any emergency. This agent says the whisky traffic has been suppressed in his region by the police, but that the use of wopli, or mescal, is alarmingly on the increase among the Indians. Drink and gambling are the prevalent sins among Indians at the agencies, and the Kiowa agent adds to his report the following interesting paragraph:

Gambling has been suppressed about the agency, but in their tepees many of the Indians practice it habitually. The police are instructed whenever they find a game progress to break up the cards and bring the money which they find in sight to me, and they obey orders implicitly. By these means gambling has been driven away from the agency, but it flourishes farther away. The Indians do not like to be interfered with in their games of chance, saying that gambling and the use of cards has been taught them by the white men, and they can't understand why the authorities will allow one man to teach them to do a thing and then send another to prevent them doing it.

The agent at Colorado River agency, Ariz., compliments his police, but says they, too, are inveterate gamblers.

Some of the Indians are pretty shrewd gamblers. At the Sac and Fox agency the agent says white gamblers come there at the times when the Indians are receiving their payments from the government expecting to make a rich haul, but "as a rule the Indians are too much for them." It is encouraging to know that here and there is a redskin who proves an apt pupil in the arts of civilization, and is smart enough to beat his tutor.

Not only are there native Indian policemen, but there are copperskin judges. For six or eight years the government has maintained on some of the reservations a "court of Indian offenses," which has been of great assistance to the agents in breaking up superstitious practices, brutalizing dances, plural marriages, and in punishment of crimes and misdemeanors. It is said the Indian makes a very good judge



A DUSKY JUDGE ON THE BENCH.

and a very harsh one. Often the agents find it necessary to modify their sentences, for when a drunken Indian is brought before one of these stern justices he is likely to receive a sentence of six months in solitary confinement. The redskin judges do not know much about law, or care much, but they have plenty of common sense, and are inclined to hew to the line, no matter who is made to suffer. They are very dignified, as a rule, and always keep in court an Indian marshal, and contempt of court and punishment thereof is not by any means uncommon in their practice.

At Standing Rock agency, the scene of many of the late disturbances, the court is composed of three full blood Indian judges who meet twice a month. The agent says: "They often render decisions which could not be excelled by the best lawyers. Eighty-three cases were heard and adjudicated by this court during the past year, and all the decisions have been intelligently and impartially rendered upon the evidence adduced."

It was this John Grass, known among the Indians as Charging Bear, of whom ex-Governor Foster, of Ohio, who was one of the commissioners sent by the government to treat with the Sioux, said not long ago that he was "a man whose strong sense would be conceded anywhere, who was an intellectual giant."

The agent remarks that the principal difficulty which they meet with in endeavoring to extend the influence of these courts is the jealousy of the old chiefs, who regard the establishment of the courts as an infringement upon their power. At Flat-head agency, for instance, the tribe is divided into two parties, one upholding the chiefs and the other the courts and the police. The former declare that the law is applied with swift vengeance when an Indian is the offender and a white man the victim, whereas very little effort is made to punish white offenders against Indians.

A summary of the criminal records of all the Indian agencies during the last year is full of significance. Seven white men were killed by the Indians and thirteen Indians by white men. Thirty-six Indians were killed by Indians. Seven hundred Indian offenders were punished by the Indian judges, and 500 by other means. Of crimes committed by whites against Indians there were 234. How many of these were punished the record fails to show.

ROBERT GRAVES.

A Young Woman's Philosophy.

A bright young woman from somewhere in the west visiting New York recently spent a large part of her leisure in Central park. For a time she marveled greatly at the number of wizened old men to be seen driving with blooming young women. One day while still bothering her head with this problem the fair westerner visited Wall street and the Stock Exchange. When she came out of that turbulent place into the comparative quiet of Broadway she said to her escort:

"Now I have it. You New Yorkers think only of money until you get it. When you get it you are 60 or 70. But having money, of course you can get young wives."

"You're drunk; go hang yourself," said Adam Kuhn, of Shelbyville, Ind., to a shoemaker named Busch, one day recently. Busch accepted the advice and a few hours later was found suspended from a rafter, dead.

SEVEN MEN KILLED

AN EXPLOSION ON THE ANNIE ROBERTS.

Flying Iron and Deadly Steam Wrought Awful Havoc.

The Deck of the Towboat Presented a Sickening Sight—The Agonizing Cries of the Victims Heartrending—Most of Those Killed and the Half Dozen Injured were Sleeping in Their Bunks at the Time—The Deck Covered with Debris and a Great Hole in Her Upper Deck.

PORTSMOUTH, O., Jan. 3.—While passing here yesterday morning the towboat Annie Roberts, of Pittsburgh, blew out a cylinder head with awful effect. The boat became unmanageable, but was finally towed to shore. Flying iron and deadly steam wrought awful havoc on the boiler deck and leveled on human life to a frightful extent. The whole deck was covered with debris and a great hole had been torn in her upper deck. A sickening scene presented itself. Agonized victims yelled their misery above the forms of their dead companions. Most of the men killed and the half dozen injured were sleeping in their bunks at the time of the accident.

The List of Dead.

Frank Perry, a deck hand, was found just at the forward side of the boiler, horribly mangled and torn. His head was crushed and a score of bones broken. His death must have been instantaneous.

Ben Lawson, the head fireman, torn and mangled, had been hurled overboard and his body lost in the swirling river.

James Swail, a deck hand, was literally scalded to death. Great patches of skin and flesh were eaten off as if by some powerful acid. His head is almost without hair and the bones on his hand are exposed.

James Green, one of the firemen, had an arm blown off and his face and throat were burned to the bone. He was conscious when found, but so badly injured that he died shortly afterward.

J. B. Shaw, a deck hand, had been blown up under the star wheel, where he lay unconscious. He had been horribly burned. One of his face was gone and a great hole in his breast showed where some missiles had struck him. He did not regain consciousness and died in a few hours.

Two other workmen, unknown, are reported dead and their bodies lost overboard.

Story of the Disaster.

The boat was in charge of Capt. Sam Reno. Carlton Cable was pilot and Jack McGill first mate. The pilot says he had just rung the go-ahead bell when the explosion came. He felt that a disaster had occurred and headed the boat for the shore, but she became unmanageable. He blew his whistle for help and stayed at his post, though the yell of the wounded almost drove him wild. He saw the form of Fireman Lawson as it shot twenty-five feet out into the air and then dropped in a confused heap into the water and sank like lead. He believes Lawson was dead before he touched the river.

Shook the Boat Like an Earthquake.

Engineer Twine, telling of the horror, said the boat had been running slow and he had just pulled the lever for a full ahead when the explosion came. It shook the boat like an earthquake, and he lost control of his engines. He could see the wounded men from where he sat and declares it one of the most sickening sights he ever witnessed. The people of the city and the physicians are doing all in their power for the wounded, all of whom reside in Pittsburgh.

MYSTERIOUS WOUND.

Found Kidding in His Sulky with a Fatal Hole in His Head.

SIDNEY, O., Jan. 3.—Seth Rodgers, aged 20, of Bloom Center, was found riding in his sulky, five miles from Sidney, in an unconscious condition. Over his left eye was a hole in his skull, either from the kick of a horse or a blow of a slung-shot. Pieces of bone have been removed, showing the brain. It is thought he will die.

Saved Him from the Pen.

CANTON, O., Jan. 3.—George P. Gall, a gay and festive young man from Loudonville, came here, and, after spending some time in gambling places, he presented a check, supposing to be signed with his father's name. When the latter was presented at the bank it was pronounced a forgery. Gall was arrested, but his relatives came to his rescue to save him from the pen, and adjusted the matter.

Columbus Post Changes Hands.

COLUMBUS, O., Jan. 3.—A controlling interest in The Evening Post company, of this city, has been purchased by Judge Joshua Seney, of Toledo. The stock transferred was part of that owned by Messrs. S. G. McCollough and Edmund and Frank Smith, the other local stockholders retaining their interest. Judge Seney will direct the political policy of the paper.

One of Garfield's Regiment Dead.

WEST LIBERTY, O., Jan. 3.—David P. Wallace, a veteran of the late war, died suddenly from dropsy, aged about 50 years. He was a member of Garfield's regiment, the Forty-second O. V. I. He was a prominent G. A. R. man, and also a member of the I. O. O. F. He leaves a wife and three children.

Incorporated.

COLUMBUS, O., Jan. 3.—The following articles were filed yesterday: Ohio Medical university, Columbus; Lodge No. 289, Free and Accepted Masons, Grand Rapids; Christian Church of Eden, Grand Rapids.

CONDENSED OHIO NEWS.

The time of the option of the English syndicate to buy the nine sewer pipe works in the Ohio Valley has been extended indefinitely.

P. A. Callahan, a Mingo business man, has commenced suit against the Erie Railway company to recover \$25,000 damages for injuries to his son. A few months ago the boy had both legs cut off by the cars on that road.

Weather Forecast.

For Western Pennsylvania, Eastern Ohio and West Virginia: Light snow, clearing during the day; colder northwesterly winds.

THREATS OF LYNCHING.

Little Mattie Hungerford Kidnapped and Sank Exhausted on Reaching Home.

WATERTOWN, N. Y., Jan. 3.—This community was greatly excited yesterday over the disappearance of Mattie, the 10-year-old daughter of Brayton Hungerford, of this city. She was visiting relatives at East Watertown, two miles and a half from here. A man named Reed, who had been employed by the girl's father in charge of horses, stole a horse and cutter from the stable and drove to the place where the girl was staying and told the people that her brother was dying and wanted to see her. The girl started with him, and neither of them were seen afterward. The horse was found wandering in the streets of this city with the girl's scarf in the cutter. Last night she appeared at her uncle's home, in this city, and sank exhausted to the floor. When she revived she stated that the man Reed carried her into a barn nearby and kept her there all day, threatening to kill her if she made an outcry. At dusk he left her, and she managed to make her way to her uncle's home. A reward has been offered for Reed's capture, and parties are actively searching the vicinity for him. Threats of lynching are freely made.

BOGUS MARRIAGE CEREMONY.

Bertha Hamilton Loved Charles McGonigle, but Will Send Him to Prison.

PEORIA, ILL., Jan. 3.—Charles McGonigle and P. R. McCready are in a decidedly bad box, and they fully realize it. Last Thursday Miss Bertha Hamilton, a beautiful girl of 16 years, was married, as she thought, to McGonigle, the ceremony being performed by a justice of the peace. Miss Hamilton lived with McGonigle until yesterday as his wife, when she learned through one of McGonigle's friends that the ceremony was a bogus one, young McCready having personated a justice of the peace. Miss Hamilton, who was very much in love with McGonigle, was nearly heart-broken when she learned the true state of affairs, but in spite of this she lost no time, for she caused warrants to be issued against both the young men, and had the satisfaction of seeing both of them safely behind the bars of the county jail. She says she will send them both to the penitentiary.

TWO NEW CRUISERS.

How the Work is Being Rushed at Baltimore.

BALTIMORE, Jan. 3.—Six hundred men are now engaged on the new United States cruisers Nos. 9 and 10 at the Columbian Iron works, adjoining Fort McHenry. The people of Baltimore have asked that cruiser No. 9 be named North Point, after that section of the city on which was fought the battle with the British. The two vessels are well covered in and work is going ahead rapidly. The steel plating is nearly completed. It was on Nov. 1, 1889, that the contract was signed for the work and on March 6, 1890, the first keel was laid. In two years and six months from that time the ships must be completed. The cruisers, when finished, will cost together \$2,235,000. This sum Capt. William T. Masterson, of the Columbian works, will receive in twenty payments. Five have already been made.

BROKE THROUGH THE ICE.

An Army Officer's Wife Drowned with the Ambulance Driver.

PIERRE, S. D., Jan. 3.—Word is received that Wednesday evening, in crossing the Missouri river on the ice between Fort Sully and Fort Bennett, the wife of Lieut. L. C. Carnahan was drowned with the driver and two teams of mules. Lieut. Carnahan and others had just crossed before her. The ambulance containing Mrs. Carnahan followed, and as it reached the ice in the center of the river the ice gave way. As Mrs. Carnahan was locked in, it was impossible for her to get out, and before assistance could be had to raise the vehicle she was dead. The driver was lost in the fall. Lieut. and Mrs. Carnahan were married at Fort Bennett last winter.

POISONED PUMPKIN PIE.

The Mother and One Child Dead, the Father and Another Child Seriously Ill.

LURAY, Va., Jan. 3.—A distressing occurrence is reported here in the poisoning of the family of Mr. Benjamin Sours, who lives about two miles out of Luray. Mrs. Sours and one child have died, and the husband and another child are dangerously ill. The poisoning is thought to have been occasioned by the eating of pumpkin pies made from a pumpkin which was stored in a pantry where rat poison has been distributed. The rats ate a hole in the pumpkin, and it is supposed the poison was communicated to it in that way.

Drank Too Much New Year's Wine.

NEW YORK, Jan. 3.—Three unmarried sisters—Kate, Lizzie and Josephine Norton—aged respectively 23, 20 and 18 years, received calls in their flat in One hundred and twenty-seventh street, Thursday. Among the guests were Harry Lyles, drank too much wine and went to sleep on a sofa after the other guests had gone, the sisters retiring to their rooms for the night. About 11 o'clock yesterday morning Kate was found dead on the floor by the side of the lounge on which Lyles lay, asphyxiated by escaping gas, and Lyles was in a critical condition from the same cause. Lyles was taken to the hospital.

Death of Admiral Mason Cooper.

NEW YORK, Jan. 3.—Admiral Mason Cooper, of the Haytian navy, the eldest son of Rear Admiral George Cooper, of the United States navy, died of erysipelas at his home in Brooklyn, yesterday, aged 48 years.

DOWN AT WASHINGTON.

The New Senators-Elect from Idaho Introduced in the Senate.

WASHINGTON, Jan. 3.—There were forty senators present Friday when the senate opened at 12 o'clock. Mr. Allison, who has been absent for the past ten days, was in his seat. Messrs. McConnell and Dubois, the new senators-elect from Idaho, were on the floor and were introduced to a number of senators. There was no business transacted and the senate, at the suggestion of Mr. Spooner, at 12:15 adjourned until noon Monday.

The resignation of H. H. Markham as a member of the board of managers of the National Home for Disabled Volunteer Soldiers was laid before the house and referred. Mr. Mills, of Texas, made the point that there was no quorum present, whereupon, on motion of Mr. McKinley, the house, at 12:40, adjourned.

GENERAL TRADE REVIEW.

THE NEW YEAR OPENS WITH A DEGREE OF UNCERTAINTY.

The Natural Disposition to Dwell Upon the Crowning Records of the Year Just Closed, which Show a Volume of Business in Many Lines Surpassing All Precedent—Eastern Reports Show Easier Money Markets and a More Hopeful Feeling.

NEW YORK, Jan. 3.—R. G. Dunn & Co.'s Weekly Review of Trade says: The new year opens with so much of uncertainty that there is a natural disposition to dwell upon the crowning records of the year just closed, which show an extraordinary volume of business, in many lines surpassing all precedent. Iron, cotton, leather, boot and shoe and meat production were larger than in any previous year. Thus 2,219,312 cattle were slaughtered at Chicago against 1,763,310 in 1889, a gain of 25 per cent., and 5,733,082 hogs against 4,211,767 in 1889, a gain of 36 per cent. At Boston 3,535,211 cases of boots and shoes were shipped, a gain of 4 per cent. The clearing house exchanges show that the volume of all business in 1890 exceeded that of any previous year by at least 10 per cent., though in part this increase was due to the higher range of prices ruling the greater part of the year. The advance in prices of all commodities, compared with a year ago, is 6.6 per cent., and the average has been about 5.5 per cent. higher for eight months.

The Reports from Other Cities are almost uniformly confident in tone and indicate a good volume and fair condition of trade for the season. St. Louis has weather more favorable for distribution and money at 7 to 8 per cent. Kansas City notes a strong demand for money, and receipts of 14,000 cattle and 35,000 hogs, and St. Joseph reports large increase in the year's trade. At Milwaukee and St. Paul unseasonable weather has affected trade for the week. At Chicago, though money is close, confidence rapidly revives; collections are easy. At Cleveland jobbers are surprised at the fullness of collections, but twenty-five iron furnaces in the Mahoning region are about to close. At Cincinnati holiday trade was satisfactory and money less close. Pittsburgh reports a decline of 25 cents in pig iron. The eastern reports show easier money markets and

A More Hopeful Feeling.

At Philadelphia the grocery season has been satisfactory, with good collections. At Boston conditions are deemed favorable. Wool is fairly active, with unsold stocks in the country reported at 27,000,000 pounds, against 40,000,000 pounds a year ago. The iron industry does not improve, as the closing of many furnaces indicates. Southern iron has been sold here at \$16.50 for No. 1, and northern at \$16.75, and Philadelphia quotations for the best grades are \$17.50, against \$20 a year ago. Copper and tin open the new year lower, lake being sold at 14.75 cents and tin at 19.95; but lead is stiffer at 4.10 cents. There is a better tone in the Anthracite coal market, owing to favoring weather. The cotton market has advanced one-eighth, with sales of 465,000 bales, although both receipts and exports for the week exceed those of a year ago.

Other Speculative Markets.

have been comparatively dull, but wheat has advanced 1-2 cent and oats 1 1-2 cents, with corn 1-2 cent lower, coffee 1-8 lower, oil 1-2 cent higher and lard 20 cents per 100 pounds higher. Exports at this point continue to exceed those of a year ago, swelling the excess of exports over imports, and the rate of foreign exchange has again fallen to \$4.83, indicating that gold imports may not be distant.

The business failures occurring throughout the country during the past seven days number for the United States 311 and for Canada 37, or a total of 348 as compared with a total of 333 last week and 404 the week previous to the last. For the corresponding week of last year the figures were 322, representing 291 failures in the United States and 31 in the Dominion of Canada.

THE FAIRIES WERE BURNED.

Another Act of Foolishness Ending in Death.

LEEDS, Jan. 3.—The disaster at the school festival in Wortley Thursday was a terrible affair. Four of the children burned have died, others are not expected to live. The children were about to perform in a New Year's fairy spectacle, in which they were to appear as snowflakes. They were all clothed in white wool and each bore a lighted lantern. One of the lights fell upon the bearer and set fire to her clothes. The flames communicated to the dresses of the others in succession, until fifteen girls were enveloped.

Desperate Attempt at Train Wrecking.

NEW YORK, Jan. 3.—On further investigation it turns out that the wreck of the Delaware Lackawanna and Western railroad at West Paterson, N. J., Thursday night was not an accident, but the result of an attempt at train wrecking with the purpose of robbing the passengers. The switch, which was supposed to have been icebound, was discovered to have been spiked and four men, who were seen standing on the bridge near the switch, apparently awaiting the approaching train, are under suspicion and are being searched for by the police. Rewards for their arrest will be offered by the company.

Met Her Death While on a Visit.

ST. LOUIS, Jan. 3.—On Dec. 16 Mrs. Annie J. Otis, of Auburn, N. Y., arrived in this city on a visit to her brother-in-law, F. W. Terpinning, of Morgan street. On their way to Mr. Terpinning's home the carriage in which they were riding was struck by a cable car on Ohio street, and Mrs. Otis received internal injuries which resulted in her death yesterday.

Captain and Five Men Lost.

MOBILE, ALA., Jan. 3.—News was received here yesterday, of the wreck of the British bark Topsy on Cayman Beach, on Dec. 18. The captain and five men were lost. Seven of the crew of the Topsy were rescued.

Davis Re-elected State Chairman.

NEW HAVEN, CONN., Jan. 3.—The Democrat State Central committee met yesterday and re-elected Clinton R. Davis chairman.

There are many white soaps, each represented to be "just as good as the Ivory."

They are not, but like all counterfeits, they lack the peculiar and remarkable qualities of the genuine.

Ask for Ivory Soap and insist upon having it.

'Tis sold everywhere.

THE WANT COLUMN.

Any "want" under the sun not to exceed four lines, announced in this department for 2 cents a week.

LOST.

PIN—A plain gold breast pin. A reward will be paid for its return to the Independent Company.

FOUND.

SPECTACLES—A pair of spectacles, owner can have same by calling at A. J. Paul & Co.'s, 1-6.

FOR RENT.

APARTMENTS—Two apartments of 5 rooms each on Muskingum street also one 4 room house on Stonequarry hill. Inquire of W. A. Fietzcker.

HOUSE—A new five room house for rent \$8.00 per month. Dr. A. W. Ridenour.

HOUSE—Six room dwelling house on Edwin street. Inquire of J. T. Baltzly.

HOUSE—House of five rooms in good repair. Inquire at 121 West Main Street.

PLEASE mention The Independent in replying to advertisements under this head.

WANTED.

BUYER—A buyer for a first-class two-seated sleigh in good condition. Inquire of Wm. F. Ricks.

GIRL—A girl for general housework. Must bring good references. Apply at Dr. Pease's office.

MEN—Three intelligent young men, making less than \$15 a week, wanted immediately. Apply to Call Box 143, city postoffice.

SALESMAN—With ability to manage sales, to further the introduction of Veterinary Gove's Proprietary Medicine; seven different preparations which are new and kept constantly on hand by hundreds of prominent horse owners and farmers. Geo. H. Gove, V. S. 64 Plum street, Massillon, O.

SITUATION—A permanent situation by a first-class business man with a general business experience of seventeen or eighteen years in retail, wholesale and mercantile trade. Address "Care Independent,"

\$75.00 to \$250.00 A MONTH can be made working for us. Persons preferred who can furnish a horse and give their whole time to the business. Spare moments may be profitably employed also. A few vacancies in towns and cities. B. F. JOHNSON & CO., 2600 Main St., Richmond, Va.

THE Independent will appreciate mention of this column, by those who find it useful.

FOR SALE.

FURNACE—A suitable for small house. Also small stove cheap. H. C. Brown.

HOUSE—A ten room house on E. Main street. No. 288, in good repair also good our building. Any one wishing to purchase should call at premises.

HOUSE—A seven roomed house situated on Park street, will be sold at a bargain. Inquire at C. H. Rudolph's jewelry store.

LIQUOR—Crushed limestone for walks, in large or small quantities. Inquire of J. V. Skinner.

THE Independent will be obliged to those who answer advertisement under this head, if they will kindly state that they were attracted by means of this paper.

Election Notice.

The stockholders of the Merchants' National Bank of Massillon, are hereby notified that the annual election for directors of said bank, will be held at their banking house, Monday, January 5, 1891, at 10 o'clock a. m. Wm. F. Ricks, Cashier.

Notice to Stockholders.

The annual election of directors of the First National bank, of Massillon, Ohio, will be held at the office of the bank on January 13th, 1891, at 10 a. m. S. HUNT.

Notice to Stockholders.

The annual election of directors of the Union National Bank, of Massillon, Ohio, will be held at the office of the bank on January 13th, 1891, at 10 a. m. J. H. HUNT.

Children Cry for Pitcher's Castoria.

NOTICE.

To members of The Home Library Association, the Chicago Buyers Union and other similar institutions.

It is with pleasure The Independent Company propose to all such subscribers and book buyers generally, that they are in a position to furnish any book or publication of any kind listed in the catalogues of these associations at their prices, and in many cases lower and also to give all persons, whether subscribers or not, the privilege of selecting from any edition in the market at correspondingly low prices.

These books we deliver free, saving the cost of express charges from Chicago and New York and cost of remitting.

We would be pleased to quote prices and wish that it might be remembered that we sell

ANY BOOK AT PRICE TIME TO PERSON.

THE INDEPENDENT CO.

A fountain pen for 10c. A good one. The Independent Co.

REAL ESTATE BULLETIN.

For Sale—Residences.
Four room house, South Erie street, corner 10, \$1,400.
Four room (double) house, two-out-kitchens \$2,000.
Six roomed house, double lot, Richville Ave. \$1,600.
Five roomed house, West Oak street, stone cellar, \$600.
Four roomed house, George street, 0.

For Rent.
Store room, Stone Block.
Store room in Opera Block, now occupied by Goodhart Bros. Possession given April 1st, 1891.

Business Property.
Ninety-two ft. front on Erie street, on P. R. W. & C. St. 27, and Ohio canal. Unexcelled location for manufactory.

Vacant Lots.
One lot on West Tremont street, \$142.
One lot on South Erie street, \$600.
Two lots on West Erie street, \$225.
Forty-two lots in Kent Jarvis' 2d add. \$800 to \$4,000.
Nineteen lots in his Richville Ave. add. \$225.
One lot on South Erie street, in Julia M. Jarvis subdivision, \$550.
One lot on East Main street, best lot on the street \$2,100.
One lot just off West Tremont street, \$900.
Six lots near the C. L. & W. and W. & L. S. rail roads, \$800.
Also have on my list many choice Western land for sale or exchange, and many other bargains.

any terms, Long Time, Low Interest, CALL AND SEE ME.

JAS. R. DUNN,

MATTHEW BROS.

HEADQUARTERS FOR GROCERIES

AND PROVISIONS.

Best Grades of Flour

BUTTER, EGGS and POULTRY a Specialty.

All Less of Goods in their Season.

Mill Feed and Baled Hay.

No. 2 W. Tremont St.



DO YOU KNOW YOU?

DR. ACKER'S ENGLISH REMEDY.

It is recommended by the best physicians in Europe and America.

W. H. HOOKER & CO., 46 West Broadway, New York.

25 PER CENT DISCOUNT

Books, Standard Works, Juvenile and Miscellaneous

Books, Lamps, Brass Goods, Albums, Plush and Leather

Goods.

All Holiday Stock at Cut Prices.

1/4 to 1/2 off. Call Early.

The Independent Co.

A CARD TO THE PUBLIC.

DR. NICHOLLS,

The Celebrated Specialist, of London, England,

Two years Principal Physician of the Ohio Medical Institute, Columbus, Ohio, wishes to inform the citizens of Massillon and vicinity, that he is now permanently located at

No. 14 Avenue Hotel, Corner N. Cleveland Ave. and Fifth St. near Court House, Canton, O.

For the treatment and cure of Chronic Diseases and Diseases Peculiar to Females.

Office and Consulting Rooms at the Hotel, Second Floor, connected by Telephone No. 330.

In presenting this notice to the public, I respectfully ask those in whose hands it may fall to give it their careful consideration. Having enjoyed a large and extended practice in Chronic Diseases for many years, I am confident that I am able to perform all that I profess, and that the remedies that I apply are calculated to produce the most satisfactory results. I cordially invite all who may be suffering, no matter what the disorders, to call upon me, and I will most cheerfully tell them if they have any disease and where it is located, and the organ or part affected, free of charge. Charges for Treatment Moderate. The Poor Treated for Half Price.

CATARRH

In its worst forms, and diseases that are caused by Catarrh, such as

Deafness, Weak Eyes, Hacking Cough, Sore Throat, Pain in Head, Bronchitis, Constant

Clearing of Throat.

All of which leads to Hasty Consumption, are positively cured by DR. NICHOLLS.

Over one-half of the persons troubled with Catarrh have an offensive breath which is very disagreeable and sickening to those with whom they come in close contact. Dr. Nicholls removes the bad breath in three treatments.

SYMPTOMS OF CATARRH

Constant disposition to clear the throat, hacking cough, dimness of sight, pain over the eyes, pain in one or both temples, roaring in ears, pain in the back of the head, nose stopped up, sick stomach, dizziness, poor digestion, no appetite for breakfast, you feel a general depression, imagine you have dyspepsia, liver trouble, lung disease, and you are treated by your physicians for various diseases, yet you get no better, and are advised to change climate, and the matter of a very short time you are a confirmed invalid.

Now, reader, why is this? We will tell you: Catarrh is an ulcer formed in the posterior nares just above the uvula, the passage between the nose and the throat; the ulcer continues to eat and discharge a poisonous flow of pus, running down the throat into the stomach and lungs. This, my friend, is what causes the constant clearing of the throat. Can you wonder why you do not have good health with all this poisonous matter constantly running into your stomach? The remedy is applied directly to the ulcer, cleanses and heals in a few applications. The treatment is very simple and harmless.

DR. NICHOLLS

Is no stranger and experimenter, but is a thorough and responsible Specialist. He has practiced his profession successfully in nearly all the principal cities of Ohio, and was two years Chief Physician in charge of the Ohio Medical Institute at Columbus, Ohio.

Now is your time and this the opportunity; never put off what you can have now. Disease never stands still, it is always growing worse if not better, and chronic diseases never get better or well without proper treatment and advice.

DISEASES OF WOMEN FEMALE WEAKNESS DEBILITY AND ALL DISEASES OF THE EYE AND EAR.

Successfully treated, and a permanent Cure guaranteed in each case. Dr. Nicholls will guarantee a Permanent Cure in each and every case he may undertake of the following diseases, and if your case is not curable he will frankly tell you so: Deafness, Catarrh, Rheumatism, Epilepsy, Cancer, Goitre, (Big Neck) Diseases of the Throat, Lungs and Liver, Nervous and General Debility, Diseases of the Kidneys and Bowels, Heart Diseases, Falling of the Womb, Prolapsus Uteri, Barrenness, Bronchitis, Constipation, Asthma, Night Sweats, Piles, Fissure and all other diseases of the lower Bowels. Also private, special and nervous disease of the Urinary and Sexual Organs.

YOUNG MEN

Who have become victims of solitary vice, that dreaded and destructive habit which annually sweeps to an untimely grave thousands of young men of exalted and brilliant intellect, may call with confidence.

REMARKABLE CURES perfected in all cases which have been neglected or unskillfully treated. No experiments or failures. Parties treated by mail or express, but where possible personal consultation is preferred. Address with stamp enclosed.

Cases and correspondence confidential. Treatment sent C. O. D. to any part of the United States.

Free Examination of the Urine.—Each person applying for medical treatment should send or bring from 2 to 4 ounces of Urine, which will receive a careful and microscopical examination.

CONSULTATION FREE.

OFFICE HOURS FROM 9 A. M. TO 9 P. M.

MASSILLON'S RECOUNT,

SUPERINTENDENT PORTER
EXPLAINS THE SITUATION.

The Independent succeeds in getting the returns revised and the official population declared 10,092 instead of 10,068.

Official bodies move slowly, but they do move. It will be remembered that there was considerable disappointment felt when the population was officially declared to be 10,068 after a supervisor's estimate of 10,250. THE INDEPENDENT at once sought to secure a recount on the strength of local information, that the enumerators had returned figures as follows. Ward one, 2,552; ward two, 2,562; ward three, 3,510; ward four, 1,635; total, 10,259. The communication from the department is as follows:

DEPARTMENT OF THE INTERIOR,
CENSUS OFFICE,
WASHINGTON, Jan. 1, 1901.

Upon receipt of your letter calling attention to an apparent discrepancy between the census returns, as given out by this office, and the reports alleged to have been made by the enumerators for each of the four wards, I immediately caused an examination to be made of the schedules in this office, and a recount of the same to be made, with the following result:

Wards. Enumerator. Population.
First ward, P. H. Smith. 2,546
Second ward, John Ellis. 2,562
Third ward, D. P. Merwin. 3,510
Fourth ward, George T. Crawford. 1,472
Total. 10,092

It will be seen that the discrepancy occurs in the Fourth ward, which has a population of 1,472, while your figures give it 1,635. To test the work of this enumerator, I have compared his total footing upon the schedules as taken each day of the enumeration with the postal card returns forwarded by him daily. His report by card shows, according to his count, an enumeration of 1,487, while, in fact, upon the schedules only 1,472 names are returned. That is, a discrepancy of 15 names appears between his daily count and his actual daily work. But, of course, his work as returned being the actual number of names upon the schedules—1,472—is the population of the Fourth ward. Very respectfully,

ROBERT P. PORTER,
Superintendent of Census.

The enumerator's error is not unnatural, and while the city is not to have the 200 additional population that was desired, it is something, though not much, to be raised from 10,068 to 10,092. Massillon's official population is 10,092.

What the Solicitor Says.

Talking about the water works and the city this morning, Solicitor Young said that he agreed that the city had erred in establishing private rates without consulting the company, but he would certainly protest against the position assumed by Attorney Lynch, that the city must select as a basis for comparison, other cities in which the works are privately held. This, Mr. Young declared, was preposterous. The contract does not take into account any such differences of ownership, as offering ground for differences of rates, and the city would not be justified in yielding to Mr. Lynch's point.

A New Russell Engine.

The Oakkosh (Wis.) Northwestern, of Dec. 25, has this paragraph: "The Electric Light and Power Company has received its new engine which was built especially for the Electric Company by Russell & Co., of Massillon, O. It is a Russell compound condensing engine of 500 horse power. The new engine is now being set up and in about a week it will run the electric machines. The old engines will be left in place to be used as a relay in case of accident to the new one. The new engine weighs twenty-four tons."

Self Explanatory.

McKESPOT, Pa., Dec. 31, '90.
MR. EDITOR:—Your issue of Dec. 12 mailed by friends, noticed; thanks for regrets of publication. Inform Massillon people that life is too short to indulge in that kind of mild dissipation, suicide.

TAUKE.

P. S.—Give the originator of the tale a position as snake editor on your staff.

AMUSEMENTS.

Patrick is Coming.

In spite of the inclement weather last night, a good sized audience greeted the "only Pat Rooney" and his star company. Pat was the drawing card, and he retains as of old a firm hold on the affections of his audience, as was shown by the numerous encores he received. Seven times did he respond, only to be recalled again and again, forcing him at last to merely bow his acknowledgments.—Ex.

Special Announcement.

One of the funniest of musical farce comedies on the road will be seen here at Bucher's next Monday night. This is a new play and a new company, and it comes here on short notice. The people of Massillon need have no fear, however, about its good qualities, as it will play a return engagement, which it surely could not do if not as good as represented. A superior company of comedians and specialties, sweet singers, graceful dancers, and a wonderful club artist. The famous Oriole quartette in entirely new songs, medleys and choruses, written especially for them. Nothing introduced but legitimate high class comedy. Don't fail to see it. Prices 75, 50 and 25 cents. Coming Monday, Jan. 5.

We are offering extraordinary inducements in our entire stock to close out before taking inventory. Come in and we will save you money, at West Side Variety Bazaar.

25 per cent. reduction on all holiday stock—books, albums, plush and leather goods, lamps, brass goods, etc. The Independent Company.

Great bargains in tea and chamber sets. Queensware of all kind cheap at Ellery's Notion store, opera block.

Latest designs in ladies' small-sized gold watches at C. F. Von Kane's.

Soft white sugar 7c. per pound at Fred W. Albrecht's.

THE HEALTH REPORT.

Statement of Births and Deaths from
the City Health Officer.

In the month of December, 1890, 15 deaths were reported as occurring in the city of Massillon. The annual death rate for December, placing the population at 10,000, is 17 per thousand. The deaths and births by months for the year 1890 were as follows:

Month	Deaths	Births
January	12	21
February	11	14
March	9	14
April	11	11
May	6	28
June	7	17
July	9	25
August	10	22
September	10	20
October	7	17
November	4	24
December	15	24
Total	111	217

The annual death rate for 1890 was 11.1 per thousand. Estimating the population at 10,000, this estimate is probably at least 200 below the actual population. The deaths occurring in the city are all reported, and the figures are consequently correct.

It has not been possible as yet to secure reports of all the births. The figures are probably at least 50 below the actual number. HEALTH OFFICER.
Jan. 3, 1891.

The News of Canton.

Special Dispatch to The Independent.

CANTON, Jan. 3.—Florence Kline, the Bolivar girl who eloped with William Woodbury, and who attempted suicide at an Akron hotel, was prevailed upon by her parents to return home, and this she did Friday afternoon. Woodbury will be arrested on the charge of abducting a girl, etc.

The bench and poultry show closes tonight. The attendance has been large and the association will doubtless have a neat surplus. The time for the next annual exhibit has not yet been fixed.

The Compendium of Cooking and reliable recipes, oil cloth bound and worth \$3.50, given away at G. F. Breckle's grocery, No. 10 N. Erie st.

You can get a full sized pint bottle of Ammonia for 15 cents at G. F. Breckle's grocery, No. 10 N. Erie st.

Getting Ahead of the Boys.

"What is the meaning of that red line above the fourth story of your house?" asked a stranger of a man in a town that was subject to overflows.

"That is a water mark. That mark shows how high the water was during the great overflow about a year ago."

"Impossible! If the water had been that high the whole town would have been swept away."

"The water never was that high. It only came up to the first story window. But the cursed boys rubbed it out three or four times, so I put it up there where they can't get at it. It takes a smart man to circumvent those boys."—Texas Siftings.

An Aid to Peregrination.



White Mountain Native—I'm kinder bold askin' it, but what's that iron thing round your waist?



Tourist—That's my tire, friend. I find it very useful going down hill. Good morning.—Judge.

A Lady's Opinion.

Only Son—Mamma, what does "good traits" mean?

Fond Mamma—Good traits? Is that expression in the new book I gave you?

No'm. Mrs. De Fashion used it when she was talkin' about me to Mrs. De Style.

"Did she? Mrs. De Fashion is a lady, every inch of her. Did she say you were full of good traits?"

No'm. She said I hadn't any.—Good News.

Accounted For.

Johnny—Sailors named the rock of Gibraltar, didn't they, pa?

Pa—What makes you think so, sonny?

Johnny—Cause when they sailed near it they had to haul in their jib—alter their course.

Pa—Go and tell your mother to put you to bed immediately.—Texas Siftings.

They All Do It.

Distracted Woman (at the police station)—Oh, sir, I have lost my poor old father! This morning he wandered away, and I fear for his safety, as he is totally deaf.

Police Sergeant—In that case, madam, we will soon find him. He is walking on the railway track.—Puck.

Locating a Loss.

Dennett—Good gracious! now you speak of it, Cutting, I forgot to dine last Tuesday.

Cutting—Well, what of it?

Dennett—I feel the need of it, that's all. I knew something was wrong when we finished dinner just now.—New York Press.

Professor Koch Outdone.

Johnny St. George (aged 9) has just been completely cured of a consumption of six jam tarts daily, which had already lasted more than a year.—Harper's Bazar.

MASSILLON MOVING ON.

Continued from last page.

everybody else, am hopeful of better times, and wish all our neighbors the same."

Sippo Coal Company, C. Russell—Business was not very promising until the closing months of the year. The low price of coal that prevailed and the shortage of cars conspired to make business rather dull with us. The closing months—November and December—were by far the best, and we are now having much difficulty in getting cars. I believe that business will be better during 1891. The failure of the natural gas supply also helps trade. Our mines and miners are all busy.

Elm Run Coal Company, Henry Huber—You want to know how business has been? Well, it was no good at all. The prime difficulty was in getting cars. Had we obtained enough cars business would have been good; as it is, it has been "nip and tuck" to pay expenses. December was the best month for all the work needed, and the men were all at work. If the railroad companies will continue to be as good as they have been during December, I believe that business will be bright.

Millport Coal Company, J. M. Schuckers—Our business has been no good. Why? No cars. We probably mined 15,000 tons, when, if we had had all the cars we needed, when we wanted them, we could have taken out 60,000 tons. Our mines are working now, and have plenty of cars.

THE STONE QUARRYMEN.

Worthart & Co.—At this quarry 125 men are employed in the summer, and 60 in the winter season. The pay roll amounts to about \$1,000 a week. The quarry has been operated 30 years, and one of the finest, if not the finest in the country, management and appliances considered. Business has been all that could be desired, and the outlook is bright.

J. S. Coxey, quarryman. The quarries worked steadily during the entire year, except when weather prevents; employing 40 men, and paying out \$860 every two weeks. Financial tightness in other lines make it seem probable, at this time, that the coming year will not be as prosperous for the Coxey quarries as some years past.

The Voet Stone Company, Wm. McMillan. For various causes our business has not been as good as it was in 1890. We were kept in working by continual rains. Our quarries are better equipped now than ever before and we anticipate a good year.

Kitsmiller Stone Company. Thirty-five men will be employed at the company's quarries when the season opens. The pay-roll will be \$1,600 a month. The quarry has been equipped with steam derricks and improved appliances, including sand mills for wet and dry grinding. The capacity of the former is 150 tons daily and of the latter 100.

CIGAR MANUFACTURERS.

Continental Cigar Factory, P. Sailer, proprietor—Things with large cigar manufacturers are in a terrible condition, and for months we have been dragging along scarcely paying expenses, caused by heavy competition and heavy losses. The present system offers little to the honest manufacturer who tries to pay 100 cents on the dollar, and much to the dishonest dealer. Our bankrupt laws barely deserve the name of laws. They enable a man to engage in business and if he is only reported fair he can buy all the goods he desires. Then comes the assignment. After giving preferred notes his lawyers get the rest and the manufacturer a black eye. In no state do they offer proper protection to the wholesaler, who needs it as badly as a burning house needs water. Within the last year I have been victimized no less than four times in this manner. In one case there was over \$3,100 due me, from which I received not a cent. Why is this thing not changed? It is because in every instance the majority of our legislators are composed of lawyers who reap abundant harvests from these bankruptcies. I believe that if the laws were such that any one convicted of doing a fraudulent business could be sent to the penitentiary for a term of years there would not be one tenth the number of assignments. If we had the right kind of protection I would be willing to do business on the smallest possible margin over and above factory expenses. Within the last two months tobacco has advanced and Sumatra leaf has doubled. Eight or ten years ago when the duty on this staple was but thirty-five cents a pound, we were able to manufacture cigars at a profit. Even after the duty was advanced to seventy-five cents a pound there was money in the business. But now the duty is \$2.00 on a pound that will not average over 100 leaves. That is the government collecting lawyers on every ounce of imported leaf that is used. We have not sold 1,000 cigars in the past two or three months on which we have not lost money. We now employ about 45 hands, but have the capacity for 500.

There are all told eighteen cigar factories in Massillon, large and small. The aggregate number of hands employed is large. Massillon is loyal to Massillon cigars.

THE RAILROADS BOOMING.

Pennsylvania Company, agent J. A. Shoemaker. It is too early to say exactly how much business was done during 1890. However, there has been a marked increase over the business of any previous year. We have found it necessary to add two more clerks to our office force.

Cleveland, Lorain & Wheeling, Frank Sladden, agent.—This has been a prosperous year with us. Our passenger and freight traffic have both been heavier than in 1889. There is, however, a great scarcity of rolling stock, notwithstanding the fact that a great many new cars and six locomotives have been added. I believe the coal shipments from this station have never been larger. One more clerk has been added to our office force. We anticipate a busy year.

Wheeling & Lake Erie, E. P. Edgar, agent.—It is impossible just now to say anything definitely, but I suppose that our business has increased fully forty per cent. over 1889. The passenger and freight traffic have both been increased proportionately increased, and now we find our yards too small. We still have a scarcity of cars. The outlook for 1891 is first-class.

BRICK AND POTTERY.

The Massillon Brick Company—This concern employs 21 men, has worked steadily during the past year, and has

every prospect for a continuance of orders. The capacity of the plant is 15,000 brick daily.

Massillon Stoneware Company, A. Boerner. Business with us has been as good as could be expected. Everything is running smoothly and our ware gives good satisfaction. Our business depends to a considerable extent upon the fruit crops. We have every reason to anticipate a good business year.

Massillon Brick and Stone Company. This plant now represents an investment exceeding \$100,000, and is running up to its full capacity of 25,000 daily. An enviable reputation has been built for special shapes in the way of fire brick, and the company bids fair to increase and prosper far beyond any former calculations. Employment is given to 60 hands.

STANDARD OIL COMPANY.
Standard Oil Company, Mr. Brusman. Manager—I have only been here since August, and cannot therefore make comparison with former years. We have a thoroughly equipped oil station here. There are two large storage tanks of 200 barrels in the yard. The oil is received in the Union Tank Company's tank cars, and is run into the storage tanks. The pumps from the storage tanks into receiving tanks of ten barrels each located in the warehouse; the oil is drawn from the receiving tanks into barrels and the tank wagon. We carry all of the Standard Oil Company's oils and make three deliveries a week, each delivery taking nearly two days. Business has grown very rapidly.

MISCELLANEOUS.
The Massillon Electric Light Company—Business is progressing very satisfactorily. We have a great number of incandescent and arc lights than ever before.

Massillon Gas Light Company will double its capacity for 1891. The present producing capacity is 40,000 cubic feet a day. This will be increased by the addition of retorts to 90,000 feet per day. In addition to this, an exhaustor will be provided to prevent pressure from the holders, from breaking in the retorts. New pipes will be laid in many localities in which the present mains are too small, and the gas territory will be considerably enlarged on the West Side. Park and West Tremont streets will be canvassed very soon to see if the patronage will warrant the investment.

Artificial Ice Company. This company went into business last summer, and but for its erection Massillon would have had an ice famine unlike any ever known. The plant is now being greatly enlarged, so as to meet the growing requirements. The method of freezing will be somewhat improved and the establishment made second to none.

Mort & Patterson—You know we only began business on the 5th of August, and are not prepared, therefore, to make comparisons. We are well pleased with the amount of business done by us. Since starting, we have ground and disposed of 800 barrels of our "stone ground" flour. If we continue to pick up trade as rapidly as we have been will soon be running eighteen hours a day.

Erhard & Schimke—This firm has had a very prosperous year, and feels so confident of a continuance of business activity as to have arranged for increasing its capacity from 10,000 barrels a year to about 15,000.

E. Gleitsman—Our bottling business in 1890 was better than in any previous year. We put up and sold 144,000 half pints of 94,000 quart bottles of ginger ale, 94,000 quart bottles of birch beer, and filled 8,000 siphon bottles of seltzer water. The outlook is good. We supply 195 soda fountains in season.

Massillon Paper Company, Frank Silk. Business during the year just ended was entirely satisfactory. We have had no lulls and sold a few more goods than we did in 1889. Business generally picks up the first of the year, after jobbers have finished invoicing and commence to place orders. We employ 50 hands, which is a greater number than last year, and our sales are monthly were about \$1,200. Are working night and day.

Massillon City Mills, J. F. Pocock.—Milling is in such a state just now that millers don't like to talk about their business.

Sippo Valley Mills, W. K. L. Warwick.—There has been no change in our output. We made about the same number of barrels.

HOTEL MEN SAY.
Hotel Conrad, W. H. Vincent. We have done about the average business. The hotel business has been rather poor this year. The prices of nearly all eatables has advanced while the price of board remains the same. The outlook now is as flattering as it has ever been.

Bechtel House, A. Bechtel, manager. We have held our own; cannot say definitely, but believe 1890 was a better year than its predecessor. Most of our trade is with agents, who stay a number of days and weekly boarders. Do not doubt but that the coming year will be as good as any in the past.

IN THE WHOLESALE TRADE.
C. L. McLain & Co.—This firm's business increased in 1890 by \$18,000. Four traveling men are constantly kept on the road, the house also supplying the local retail trade. It is expected that more goods will be moved in 1891, than in any previous year, but owing to the placing of sugar on the free list, the volume of business in dollars and cents may be a little less. The new sugar schedule will go into effect in a few months, and its results will almost certainly be felt by the consumer in a reduction of probable two cents a pound.

J. M. Clark & Co., Mr. Heckert—Our trade has been much better than ever before. This is due to the scarcity of vegetables and the growth of our business. We carry a larger stock than ever before and work more territory. I think the next six months will be exceptionally good. We keep two men constantly on the road.

Jonas Lutz, H. D. Fliscus.—Our tobacco trade is excellent, customers are all stocking for the rebate—that is the government agrees to pay 2 cents per pound to each dealer for all tobacco, except cigars, that he has on hand Jan. 1, to equalize a change in the schedule made by the McKinley bill. Our trade in candy is steady. We require the outlook as favorable.

Card of Thanks.

Mr. Ed. Hering and family desire to express their genuine appreciation of the kindness and assistance so freely extended at the time of the illness and after the death of Mrs. Hering.

THE LIMITED WRECKED.

VESTIBULE ATTACHMENTS
SAVE THE PASSENGERS.

An Accident Which Occurred One Mile East of Massillon, at 2:50 This Morning—All Passenger Traffic Delayed in Consequence.

(From extra edition 10 a. m.)

The New York and Chicago limited express, east bound, due in Massillon at 2:50 a. m., and three minutes late this morning, while running at the rate of 40 miles an hour, was derailed from locomotive to the rear truck of the hindmost car, about one mile east of Massillon Bridge works.

The porter of the car Australia, who with two other porters, are the only occupants of the train now here, says that there were about 38 passengers on board the superb palace train of five vestibule cars, combination car and engine. The frightful bumping as the wheels passed over the ties aroused everybody on board, and with sighs of relief they realized in a moment that the train was standing still. Fortunately, not a soul was hurt.

The deraiment was caused by the breaking of the spring in a steel frog, which permitted the outside wing of the frog to spread. The engine ran along the ties precisely the entire length of the train, so that not a wheel stuck to the rails. On the north side of the track there is a deep gully, over which the car Australia leaned, barely held from toppling over by the vestibule safety attachments. Had the car been coupled in the ordinary way, it would certainly have tumbled over, dragging the last car with it, and probably killing many travelers.

The wreck train from Wooster, with a full crew, was at work in exactly one hour, from the time the accident occurred. The speed with which the run from Wooster was made, is unequalled. The wrecking crew have their homes connected by electric bells, to the Wooster telegraph office, and they assemble with the haste and system of a fire company. The wrecking train from Alliance is also at work. Master of Transportation Routsen is on hand overseeing the work of jacking up the great Pullman coaches, battered and bruised in many places. The first effort was to get the two front cars, combination car, and engine on the track. They were the most easily handled, and within three hours, the passengers were crowded into these cars, and sent on their way. There is but one track where the accident occurred, and in consequence, all travel will be blocked until the line is clear. It will take until nearly noon to do this.

The fact that with so complete a deraiment no wreck occurred, and no one was killed, is absolutely miraculous, as anyone can see who will visit the scene. Twice before in Stark county attempts have been made by villains to obstruct the track, in the vicinity of Louisville, for the purpose of causing a disaster, and creating a chance to rob the unfortunate. The Massillon accident seems to have been one due to nothing which could be foreseen, as the frog was most likely broken by the action of frost.

Death of Mrs. Jacoby.

Mrs. Catherine Bahey Jacoby, widow of James Jacoby, died last night, at her home in East Tremont street, at the age of 91 years. She leaves one daughter, Mrs. Russell, of San Jose, Cal., and three sons, William, of Minneapolis; Hiram, of St. Peter, Minn., and Josiah, of Lodi, O. The funeral will be Monday morning, at 10 o'clock, from the Presbyterian church. Mrs. Jacoby was born in Pennsylvania, April 2, 1800, removing to Stark county in 1812, and has lived here ever since. She was a very bright old lady, for all her advanced years, and leaves many friends to regret that she has been cut off in her ripe old age.

Before the Mayor.

When Mayor Reed said, "Now, boys, get out of this," Charles Wisdom, Thomas Conner, Thos. Brow and Clarence Mauger, four badly scared boys, hurried out of his court room. They had been brought before him for congregating on the Hotel Conrad corner, and by their boisterousness disturbed the peace. It is hoped that this will be a warning to those whose habits are the same.

Another Senator Dead.

SIDNEY, O., Jan. 3.—State Senator A. J. Robertson, of the Tenth district, died at 4 a. m. of cerebral hemorrhage after a sickness of two weeks. This makes the sixth Democratic member of the legislature to die of this disease. No Republican members have died.

Among the Churches.

During the year 1890, at St. Joseph's R. C. church there were 60 baptisms and 17 marriages.

A gospel temperance meeting will be held in the "Y" rooms to-morrow, Sunday, afternoon, beginning at 3 o'clock. A cordial invitation is extended to everybody to be present.

First M. E. church, corner Main and East streets. Preaching at 10:30 a. m., and 7 p. m.; baptism of infants in connection with the morning service; Sunday school at 9:15; Epworth League service at 6. All are welcome. A. R. Chapman, pastor.

There will be preaching at the Christian church both morning and evening. Subject in the morning, "Are there few that be saved?" Subject in the evening, "The wedding garment;" Sunday school at 9:30 a. m.; young people's meeting on Wednesday evening. C. C. Smith, pastor.

St. Paul's Lutheran church, corner of Mill and Cherry streets. S. P. Lund, pastor. Sunday school at 9:30 a. m.; the fourth commandment explained in German at 10:30 a. m.; "The Child's Enemy" at 7 p. m.; the annual election of officers will take place immediately after the German service to-morrow. Seats free. All welcome.

At the Presbyterian church: Sunday school 9:30 a. m.; communion of the Lord's supper at 10:30; preaching in the evening at 7 o'clock. As it is the week of prayer, there will be services in the chapel each evening of the week beginning at 7:30. Any and all are cordially invited to attend and take part in these services. Prayerfully examine each topic and come prepared to speak and pray.

NATIONALISM AND LIBERTY.

REV. SOLOMON SCHINDLER.

The fact is that nationalism will not destroy liberty, but rather will strengthen and develop it. The liberties which we are said to possess, and which we are said to so much to preserve, are the mere shadow of that true liberty which the new and better social order will grant. Let us examine this a little more closely:

1. Will nationalism interfere with political liberty? People will possibly vote, as they do now, but there will be no "rotting cattle;" there will be no fear of offending an employer; there will be no scramble for office on the principle that to the victor belongs the spoils; there will be no longer the fear that the longest purse or the biggest barrel alone can win. The educated, intelligent voter will, in full liberty, vote for such men and measures as he judges will benefit the community.

2. How can a nationalism interfere with "religious liberty" when religion will have ceased to be the only safeguard of morality, and will have become a matter of pure sentiment? In the present state of society, in which every person stands and hoards and fights for himself, it is necessary to coax him into good actions, and to frighten him from the commission of evil, by well elaborated systems of religion; and that which promises the best effect is naturally preferred. Nationalism will reduce the number of sins and, at the same time, let every person form his own theories in regard to the origin or the government of the universe, and place himself in such relation to the Creator as shall seem to him satisfactory.

3. Social equality includes social liberty, and while at present the one who stands either intellectually or materially below the rest is not at liberty to associate practically with him, despite all noble sentiments such as that expressed by the words, "a man's a man for all that," nationalism will break the barriers which keep brother from brother, and will establish true freedom of association. Under our boasted liberties people are not free to marry when and whom they please, but nationalism will grant, in fact and not in mere theory, to every person the choice when and with whom to enter into marital relations.

But the liberty of choosing a vocation will, we are told, be crushed by nationalism; the citizen will be pressed into the industrial army and assigned work which he will abhor. This, too, is a false charge. Not alone will every person have the choice of occupation; it will be in the interest of the community to give to every one the work which he likes best and which he is best fitted to do. It is the present social order which crushes industrial liberty. At present we are not either free to choose the vocation for which we have a liking, or to exchange it for another when we find that we have made a mistake. The three